Isekai Canceller

Readlists

Isekai Canceller

Description :

A giant meteorite fell down to Earth and left it in ruin. But on the last day, “He” was casually playing a video game. The moment the Earth was destroyed he found himself in a world exactly like the game he was just playing. The job he had was the detestable job, “Canceller”. It’s main skill was only to cancel. But he, instead of falling into despair, with his pathetic skill in hand, decided to live in this other world and began his adventure.

With enough creativity, his pathetic skill is actually the strongest? Go and rescue the slave girl! His cancelling tale is about to begin—

Author(s) :

Sorachi Daidai

Translators :Burei Dan Works (https://bureidanworks.wordpress.com/about/)

Canceller Glossary and Characters

https://bureidanworks.wordpress.com/canceller/canceller-glossary/

This is just a bunch of terms from various chapters. Literally copy and pasted (mostly from chapter 8) with some reformatting so no new information here. Just a collection of old stuff if you wanted to read them.

I tried not to add any *real* spoilers (except the Characters part) but if you haven't caught up then do be warned.

Translation Style

"Flexible". Focused on providing good English flow. Some liberties taken.

Basic Jobs (classes)

[Fighter]: Uses swords (?)
[Martialist]: Uses bare hands (martial artist)
[Archer]: Uses bows.
[Thief]: Proficient at stealing, setting traps, and escaping.

Production class jobs:
[Smiths]: Uses a forge (for weapons etc.)
[Drugger]: Apothecaries (makes potions and such)

[Mage]: Uses magic
[Sorcerer]: Uses Spirits

[Sister]/[Parson]: Healers. Same class ([Sister] for Women and [Parson] for Men).

[Summoner]: Uses Summons
[Evil Tamer]: Uses Monsters

[Canceller]: Cancels things (various)

Job rankings (specialized classes)

Upper-class
High-class
Supreme-class

Extreme-class

Request Types

Contract-types: Just do the quest and get the reward
Completion-type: Multiple-step quest. Complete all parts before getting reward.

Urgent requests: Do them first
Commission requests: Specifically requested for by the guild. Do them or your rank be affected.

Adventurer Ranks

Rank 1: Beginner
Rank 2: Novice
Rank 3: Amateur
Rank 4: Manager
Rank 5: Expert
Rank 6: Specialist
Rank 7: Professional
Rank 8: Master

Currency Exchange

Currency in this world is “GOLD”. Basically Gold = USD, Yen, Peso, Euro, *etc.*

Types of coins

Bronze Coin: comes in 1 Gold, 5 Gold, 10 Gold, and 50 Gold
Silver Coin: comes in 100 Gold, 500 Gold, and 1000 Gold
Gold/Golden coin: comes in 5000 Gold, 10000 Gold, and 20000 Gold

Characters (Spoiler Alert)

Hitto (ヒット) Original Name: Unknown
Main Character. Came to the game world as his game character.
Speech pattern: Casual.
Refers to self: “Ore”
Age: Unknown (revealed later)
Gender: Male
Class: Canceller

Hitto’s Starting Equipment

Magic Bag (holds 1000kg total)
Magic Map
Wind Cross armor
Speed Gloves
Mach Greaves
Rings and Bracelet for reduced stamina cost + automatic recovery

Throwing Knifes
Twin Swords: Seikou Kiten (Rough trans: “Sure-fire Quick Rotation”)
Heavy Crossbow

Melissa (メリッサ) Last name: Unknown
Hitto’s first companion. Formally the slave of a merchant and currently being purchased by Hitto.
Speech Pattern: Polite
Refers to self: “Watashi”
Refers to Hitto: Goshujin-sama
Age: Unknown (revealed later)
Gender: Female
Class: Unknown (Noted to have attributes of a “Checker”)

Equipment: Wind Estoc

Like this:

Like Loading...

Isekai Canceller – Chapter 1

https://bureidanworks.wordpress.com/2015/04/21/chapter-1/

Finally, a chapter has arrived! This is my first time translating so I'm still learning the ropes. Feel free to leave comments and feedback to help me improve the quality. Enjoy.

Side note: ~~I haven't figured out how to do footnotes~~ They should be working now if I didn't mess up. WordPress formatting is harder than I thought.

Chapter 1: I am a Canceller

My name is Hitto [1]. Well, that being said, it's actually the "Player Name" that I used in a game. The truth is, while playing that game I suddenly found myself inside the game world itself.

In my original world, a giant meteorite about two-thirds the size of Earth was about to fall down. There were rumors that the world was already doomed.

Regardless, the people of Japan were relatively calm. Surprisingly, everyone accepted their fate as if it was natural. People spent their last days with their family and lovers would whisper to each other words like "Let's be together in the next life, okay?"

As for me, I spent my time playing a game that I liked. If I was going to die anyways then I thought that I might as well die playing a game.

It was an Online Game but I remember seeing a surprisingly large number of people logged on. Hmm, it must've been a coincidence

In the chat named『The meteorite is about to hit 』, I saw messages like "Good bye", "Let's get reincarnateeeeed!" and "The meteorite is coming~~~!" These kind of words completely covered my screen in an instant. Then, everything in front of me became pure white and when I regained consciousness I found myself in a forest.

I checked my surroundings but the environment had become exactly like the game.
Also, inside my head my status was being displayed.

Job was “Canceller” and main skill was “To Cancel”.

This was exactly like in the game I was just playing.

In addition, when I examined my face by touching it I discovered that it was identical to my original face. Well, my game character was made to be to look similar to me so that may be the reason but with black hair that felt short in the back and long, narrow eyes. Small features were deeply engraved that made it look like a half-Japanese person.

My original height was quite tall but I don’t think my field of vision has changed much from before. I haven’t measured my height in a while but last I checked it was 178 cm[2] and I doubt it has changed much since then.

But, isn’t this body’s build a little different?
It was quite well-toned. In other words, it appears I’ve turned into a strapping young man[3].
The game’s power lead to this sort of outcome, huh?

Oh, now that I think about it my equipment the same as well.

“Wind Cross” armor with breastplate wings.
For the arms, I have “Speed Gloves”.
As for the leggings, I was wearing “Mach Greaves”. I ended up wearing any equipment that would up my speed.

That being said, it was not like I wanted to be faster than everyone else saying “I’ll become like the wind!~” or something like that.

The reason was because of my current job. The so-called “Canceller” job was able to cancel various things if you improved your skills enough.

In fighting games, “Cancelling” in a fundamental skill that involves making it look like you started a combo or technique and then shortening the action halfway through. But in this game you can make it so that the action never even happened even if it seemed it would follow through.

For now I place my hand on my waist. Yup, my specialty dual swords were right where I left them.

In addition, the throwing knives I used as a sub-weapon were also within arm’s

reach. It appears that my game state was left as it was before.

The bracelet and ring I used for reduced stamina use and automatic recover were also still there.

Regardless, even though I had seen something like this before in a web novel experiencing something like this for yourself is still pretty strange.

Well, whatever. The Earth was destroyed anyways. I have to continue living in this world no matter what.

Anyways, it's time to experiment. Let's see whether "Cancel" works properly.

I find an appropriate tree trunk and threw my knife at it. I pretty much knew how to throw it correctly. Because of my equipment's effects, I was able to throw it quite effectively.
The game's power were probably effecting my physical capabilities. Cutting through the air, the knife I threw struck the trunk right were I aimed it. It was dead-on, but that wasn't the major issue right now.

The moment my knife hit the trunk I activated "Cancel".

Afterwards, with a poof, the knife that was stuck in the tree disappeared and returned back into my hand. It appears that "Cancel" works exactly like how I remember it.

Incidentally the marks where the knife had pierced the tree trunk still remained. Even if I cancel that I threw the knife it doesn't mean that I can cancel the fact that the tree actually got hit.

Let's see, for now I throw the knife one more time. It hit the tree trunk again. This time I wait for a while before activating Cancel but it doesn't activate. Exactly like I thought. When using cancel with this sort of weapon, there is a certain "cancel point" that exists. If you pass this point then Cancel will not activate.
By the way, the cancel point is from when you throw the knife up until the moment it hits the tree trunk.

If your proficiency in Cancel is too low then you pretty much can't cancel anything.
This is the reason why this job is considered the worst occupation.

That’s right, Canceller was a terribly mistreated job. The development team probably thought that the Cancel Skill was way too strong.

Because of that, Cancellers start out with extremely low base attributes. Their status growth was not that great either.

In addition, not being able to do a job change was a pretty big deal. Canceller was a character added just a little before the meteorite declaration was made after all.

We were told that the development team was dedicated to creating a high-class job but, even for the calm and composed Japanese people, after hearing about the meteorite it was impossible. Or rather there was probably not enough time for that.

But I didn’t particularly regret it. Without a doubt, Canceller had very low capabilities but the job still had some enjoyable characteristics.
Especially, out of all the jobs this class was unique as it specialized in combos.
This was the reason why I chose equipment that specialized in agility.
Being able to move swiftly was convenient for combos.
Even if you use Cancel, if your movements are too slow then there’s no point.

Although, thinking about that sort of stuff right now is pointless.
For now let’s decide what to do from now on.

This forest is probably the Great Konbo Woods. Also attached to my waist is a “Magic Bag”.
It was a magical bag that can store items up to a maximum of 1000 kg. There isn’t anything like an unlimited item box but this is still good enough.

From within the bag I pull out a map. It was a magical map. This game’s interface, instead of always displaying a map, required you to pull out every single item in order to check things.

It was a pretty strange way to do things. Though you could pretty much tell what your status, job, and skills were but everything else on the interface like your character’s condition or physical changes was pretty much guesswork.

Furthermore, there was no numerical data available. But despite that, we understood general capabilities thanks to volunteers who had to establish a

database online.

Although this world doesn't have any connection to that.

Anyways, I pulled out map from my bag and looked at it. The magical map was displaying my current position. I might have noticed because it's my first time in this sort of situation but this map is pretty convenient.

My current location was slightly around the south-southeast region of the forest.
To the East the Konbo River was flowing.
Since there wasn't much of a hurry, should I go and take a look?
I believe there was a trail that ran along the riverside as well. My throat was quite parched too.
Alright, it's decided then.

◇◆◇

「Iya~~! Please stop it~~」

「Shut up! Don't struggle so much!」
「Hey, hold her down!」
「Ok!」

「Geez, you're a slave anyways right? You must've been wagging your tail around every night for that guy.」
「Seriously, just let us have a little fun too.」
「Screaming Gya~ Gya~ like that, if you don't do it properly then we'll beat you to death.」

「Oh man, that's pretty harsh of you」
「「「Gyahahahaha!」」」

Well then……when I came to a place near the riverbank, how should I put this… basically I came across this sort of situation.

Mmm, if I remember correctly there were certainly times in the game when you would be escorting a wagon when a bunch of robbers would appear for you to defeat but seeing it happen in the real world was pretty graphic.

After all, lying a little bit away from the three robbers was the body of a well-

dressed middle-aged man on the ground with his entrails hanging out. What about the surrounding adventurers that were brought along as bodyguards? They were all scattered on the ground.

There was a wagon around so does that means the one they killed was a merchant?

If this was still a game, the bodyguards would've been Players who would be returned back to town even if they died.
Still, I doubt it works like that in the actual world.

Thus, the person that the bunch of robbers were holding onto was a female slave. A young girl who was probably around the ages of 15 or 16.
I don't know if it was her previous owner's preference but she was wearing a pretty thin outfit and the robbers were tearing it to pieces. You could clearly see her underwear by now.

Hmm, she has quite the large pair breasts huh. Wait, this isn't the time to be saying those sort of things.

「Ohh! So soft… I can't get enough of this!」
「Oi oi, I can't wait any longer! Let's do her! Let's finally bang her!」

The man who lost his cool began pulling down his pants. That's disgusting, your ass is hanging out you know?

As for me, I want to have a look at that young woman's body too. But in my original world, as you would expect, looking at a 15 to 16 year old to definitely be out of the question.

Well, even from a distance I could tell it was a pretty cute young girl. Since I found myself in this situation I guess it can't helped.

So then I grabbed a knife from the belt on my waist and threw it towards the bunch of thieves.

「Alright, hehehe, show me what you got ther…..gihiiii!」

Ah, the knife magnificently pierced into his butthole. You're got to be kidding me. I performed Cancel and the knife returned back into my hand but it smelled horrible. That's seriously gross.

「Aaa gyaaa! It hurts! This really hurts~~~~!」
「O, oi! Anaru! What's wrong, suddenly you're holding your ass!」
「What is it, huh? Did the excitement finally make you go crazy?」

……Anaru[4] was his name, you know. Can't it be used both ways, though? That being said, he's really rolling around quite a bit. While holding the so called hole in his rear-end, he's tossing and turning around while screaming. Since he was plump he looked like a giant meatball.

Because of that, the worried man next to him just watched without getting closer to him. As I was concealed in the brushes, the knife that was cancelled and returned to my hand was left unnoticed.

But really, I should throw this knife away. I wasn't particularly attached to this knife anyways.
Also, I also wanted to try out another weapon this time.

I plunged my hand into the Magic Bag and took out the rather crude weapon.

That weapon was the "Spiral Heavy Crossbow". It's the type with a considerably long body that you carry on your shoulders. Well, it was still a good item if I do say so.

Naturally, the bolts it uses are quite large. Compared to a regular crossbow they were several times bigger.

Even so, the true worth of this weapon is that, if you shoot it in a special way, the bolts shot by this crossbow spiral through the air.

So, in other words, it can fly through the air similar to how a bullet does. Because of that, the trajectory is stable and its penetrating power is high.

Well this sort of crossbow is…… The crossbow I'm holding is a rare weapon but in this game there weren't many people interested in crossbows.

The reason is because even if the firepower is high it couldn't be shot repeatedly.
Even if you change the capabilities and type of crossbow or even if you stay away from the high-powered ones that I'm using the fundamental characteristics of a crossbow won't change. No matter what abilities a high level player uses, after one shot it would be necessary to perform the unique reloading actions every

time.

That is the weapon known as a crossbow. Furthermore, the types of Long Bows and Composite Bows where you pull back the bowstring with just your hand had the ability to increase the rate of fire depending on the technique used. In addition, there were jobs that had skills specifically used for the bow.

Because of that influence, despite being high-powered the crossbow that couldn't rapid-fire and couldn't use skills gradually became obsolete but——

But for me this crossbow was the only weapon that I needed to use.

I raised the crossbow to my shoulder and fixed my aim. This will probably stand out a lot, after I shoot I'll probably be discovered as a result.

As the giant meatball was rolling around, the shorter man bent over to look at his ass.

Then he stood up after noticing the wound and turned his head in my direction. He must have guessed from what direction the injury came from.

But in that instant I pulled the trigger. The wire that was used as a bowstring propelled the bolt forward with a tremendous force. I could briefly feel my hair shake and the wind pressure on my face.

Bang[5]! The bolt tore through the air with a much more intense force than the knife. The spiraling arrow pierced through the wall of air in front of it and followed its aim towards the robber and splendidly bore a hole through the middle of his forehead.

Is it because of the bolt's large size? His forehead fell off as if it were just an illusion.
The size of the hole surprisingly huge.

And, after I confirmed what had just happened, I activated Cancel on the bolt and it returned back where it was.
I turned my gaze over to the crossbow leaning against my shoulder. The bolt had returned and was set firmly in its original position.
The bowstring was also pulled back to its ready position.

This is the reason why I chose the crossbow.

The truth is, if it was a normal bow then the bowstring would not have returned to its drawn position.
Only the arrow would have returned into my hand.
The arrow would not be wasted but it was necessary to pull back the bowstring a second time.

On the other hand, the crossbow would return into its set position.

This was the special trait of a Canceller from the game I was playing.
By raising the proficiency enough, the Cancel Skill could be used during combat.
By using Cancel you could return things to the state that they were previously in.

In other words, you can say that it allowed you to rewind time for a bit. But only for just a moment.
Also, just like when I tested the knife earlier, any damage that was dealt would remain.
In reality, the one who received the arrow had die just like that.

「Who! Who was it! Co, come on out!」

Whoops, as expected, anyone would notice if they saw the dead body.
Well, thanks to that it looks like they let go of the young woman.
Would the woman start trying to escape now? I thought she would but with a "gusuu gusuu"[6] she seems to be snuffing her nose and looks like she's about to cry.
Well, even if this world is based on a game the she is currently a real-life human being.
Of course I can sympathize with that.

Nonetheless, is this world an exactly duplicate of the game world? Or maybe when I died, since this game world was nearby, Kami-sama[7] did something and sent me over here? I don't know the details but, regardless, I can't forgive that bunch for making a young woman cry like that.
Especially since she was cute.

Well then, there was no reason for me to listen to that robbers stupid demands. It would be easy to continue shooting arrows from here but——rather, with an opponent of this level there was still some things I wanted to test out.

That’s why I came forth from the thicket and showed myself to the remaining thieves.

TL note: Originally his name is ヒット which translates as just “Hit”. Since that sounds lame I went the the phonetic “Hitto”

TL note: 5’10’’

TL note: Hitto originally said Hoso Macho or “a thin, muscular man”

TL note: Anaru can also mean Anal/Anus… lol

TL note: Originally バシュン or “Bashun”

TL note: sound of crying/sniffling

TL note: Kami-sama means God

Like this:

Like Loading...

Isekai Canceller – Chapter 2

https://bureidanworks.wordpress.com/?p=53

I tried a different translation method this time around. As a result, the translation won't be exactly word for word like I tried before but the speed should be somewhat higher (still took forever). As before, feedback is welcomed and feel free to ask questions if something is confusing. Enjoy.

Side note: Should I keep translating the pauses like "Maa…"? Hitto does them quite often, hence all the "Well"s. Also should I keep using a thesaurus or is it fine to use the same word over and over. Hmm… do voice your opinion if you feel like it.

Chapter 2: Slave Girl Melissa

「Wa, was it you!? Are you the one who killed my partner!?」

Having seen my appearance, the fellow thief cried out in a shrill voice. His gaze shifted towards my shoulder.

Ahh, I was still carrying the crossbow on my shoulder. This thing is pretty heavy and I won't be using it so I'll leave it on the ground.
Yokkoi-shotto[1]

「Haa, haa haa[2]! Why you gotta scare me like that! Whe-well then you're the bastard that shoot that arrow before, right?」

Even though the man was panicking before, when he saw me drop the crossbow he must have thought it meant I couldn't use it anymore. He had a joyful grin stuck to his face.
Well he probably couldn't tell that the bolt was already set in position.

That's quite convenient for me. Should I just let him think that?

「This is a special weapon, after all. There isn't enough ammo.」

「Keke! I sure bet for that sort of weapon! Seriously, if you carry around such a weapon that doesn't match your size then that's bound to happen!」

He raised his voice while twisting his disgusting lips.
Seriously, just by seeing my weakness this guy is way too happy.

「Kuku ku, that's fine. You're probably just some big idiot who showed up because of a burning sense of justice. I'll show how much of a fool you really are!」

He said some pretty extravagant lines and, from behind his back, pulled out an exotic weapon.
It was an unrefined weapon with a blade that was wide and curved towards the end.

Oh yea, there was weapon like that in the game. It should be called a Falchion. It was designed to cleave rather than to slice. Supposedly, you should be able to compete with enemies even if they were wearing heavy armor.[3]

He had a smirk on his face after looking at me. Probably because he saw that the armor I had on was only lightweight armor.
Did he not know a lot about equipment? For the record, I was wearing some quite rare gear.
That being said, back in the game you would still need permission to look at someone else's equipment, without high proficiency in the appraisal skill you couldn't just look whenever you wanted to either.

Maybe that is why he couldn't tell.
Well, even so he was underestimating me too much.
Either way, since he looks eager to fight, I also pull out the twin swords on my waist.

The sword my opponent is holding seems to be roughly 120 cm, eh? On the other hand, both of my swords are only about 80 cm and are not that long.
In terms of reach I was at an extreme disadvantage but I'm certain that my weapon mastery was much higher.

The twin blades I was holding were named "Seikou Kiten[4]"

Wide blades with the hilt shaped like wings. With signature bluish blades and light as a feather.

Back in the game, the swing velocity and attack speed of these swift blades

was extremely high, probably because of their light weight.
Incidentally, there were certain abilities in the game that allowed you to increase the velocity of your attacks in small bursts in order to raise your attack power.
The weapons I'm using are rare yet they were still not very popular.

The reason was because in the game when attack hits there would be resulting recoil. No matter how fast your initial speed was there would still be a delay because of that.

Also, weapons with high attack power generated less knock-back from enemies. As a result, despite having somewhat slower swings, this situation led to weapons with high attack power being easier to use.

But, the way I look at it the initial speed and velocity were more important.
If my attacks don't hit then the Cancel Skill is basically useless.

Well, is my opponent still underestimating me? With a filthy, crooked grin, he was licking his lips in front of me.

And taking a great leap forward, with his Falchion raised overhead with both hands, the battle began.
Did he plan to split me in two with one swing?

How naive. I could easily dodge such a large swing but, well, since I went through so much trouble I might as well test out a few things.

「Cancel.」

I murmured a single word. I didn't really need to say it out loud, but somehow it ended up coming out.
Then, in an instant the raised Falchion returned to where it was before—essentially, it returned to being held in front instead.

The thief's face was clearly showing signs of confusion.
Of course it would. There's no way this skill can cancel your opponent's thought process.

For that piece of trash, who thought for sure he would have sliced his opponent in two by now, to suddenly having his stance reset back to where it was before, surely he would be confused.

「Wha, What!? That hurts, Gue!」

However, I'm not such a softhearted person to just stare at him in his confusion.

I immediately closed the distance between us in a flash and cut through the thief's side with my right-hand blade.
His face was distorted in pain. My blade was carved into his flesh.

Normally there would be a delay from having to pull the blade away from his flesh but for me that didn't matter.
I immediately activated Cancel, after my right blade returned to it's original position I aimed for his collar with my left blade.

「Gihiii! It huuuuurts!」

The sword sank two-thirds into his shoulder's flesh. Then I used Cancel again and next, with a thrust of my right blade, I pierced his abdomen.
Because of the muscles there I can't penetrate all the way through, but still the man's screams were resounding in my skull.
There's more pain coming so shut up already.

Still this is going quite smoothly. Thanks to Cancel I didn't have any openings and I could set up one-sided attacks.

This was the number one reason why I wanted speed over power.
After all, as long as the skill was used after a hit lands then it was possible to continue attacking in rapid succession.

Of course that was only because this was still a game before, how this would work in the real world made me a little nervous but—

A horizontal slash to the right【Cancel】, a vertical cut with the left【Cancel】, a diagonal form the right【Cancel】, "Double Slicer"【Cancel】, below with the right【Cancel】, Helmet Crusher[5]…… hmm?
Fumu— I didn't notice that he died a long time ago, huh.
I somehow lost myself while in the middle of using Cancel.

In the game enemies would disappear to some extent so it was easy to tell but, I guess it doesn't work like that in the real world.
But still, this is pretty grotesque. Because of his worthless muscles, cutting

through in just one slice was impossible for me who did not have that high physical strength.

That's why there was a stop in the middle of each strike. Well, I used cancel because of this reason, but because of the excessive amount of attacks this turned into quite the mess.

Well, whatever. I'm already used to seeing dead bodies anyways.
Still, Double Slicer and Head Crusher were actually weapon skills yet I was able to use them normally.
My status display showed I could activate skills so I thought that might be the case, though.

By the way, Helmet Crusher was a single slice aimed at the head while Double Slicer used both swords to slice consecutively.
They're both just like their names so it's easy to understand.

Well, it doesn't matter. For now, with this robber-like bunch were killed, and I got to confirm it through battle as well.
Everything was running smoothly—

「Sa, save, Pleas, Overlook……」[6]

Hmm? Ahh, now that I think about it the guy with the hole in his butt was still alive.
Yea he's annoying, scum.

「Gyaaaa!」

I cut down the savage man with my blade but he just won't shut up, huh. Well, with that he definitely should be dead.
His name was Anaru but he died by a cut in his throat. Well it was a fitting end or these filthy thieves.

「Tha-Thank you very much for saving me」

This girl was crying and sniffling before but, it seems she has calmed down quite a bit after she realized there was no more danger.

However— I unconsciously looked away.
Yup, as I thought, unlike in the game, she is certainly a living human being. Aside

from her reactions, the texture and sensation of her flesh also couldn't be compared to anything in the game.

……Well, is that so? It's just that she is not based on a Japanese person so her hair is somewhat different.
The girl I saved was, she was a lovely young woman with blond hair that stretched down to her shoulders. She also had blue eyes that snapped back into double-folded eyelids[7]. Her height was lower than mine but for a young woman would this be considered average? Either way she would definitely be classified as a bishoujo[8].

And—The reason why my eyes didn't anywhere safe to look at was, because of those self-indulgent coupled mounds with only torn underwear left supporting them, my eyes were drawn into the emphasized deep valley.

Truthfully I wasn't completely unaware but, normally, for a person like me who has had little romantic experience before this level of stimulation was honestly quite intense.
Still, what size are those things anyways? I'm pretty sure they were G but—

「Kya! Ah, I, I am terribly sorry I showed such a vulgar sight.」

She was baffled for a moment after seeing me averted my eyes but, it seems she eventually figured out the reason and blushed as she turned around while covering her breasts with both hands.

But, if you wrap your arms around them like that and lift them up from the bottom then…… Wait, I need to calm myself down.
If this keeps up then I'll end up being a pervert.

「No, not at all. Personally, I'm more than glad to see to have seen though. But staying like that is certainly out of the question, right? Do you not have a change of clothes?」

「…… No, since I'm a slave, my master did not prepare anything but the minimum amount of clothing necessary.」

A slave, huh. By the way, the slave system itself originally existed in the game world as well.
In the game there were people called slave merchants who you could buy slaves

from to use as support characters.

That being said, there were a great variety of both male and female slaves. And although there was a limit on the number of people you can lead at once, if a player was the head of a household, then it was possible to expand the number of slaves you can own by bringing them into your home.

Since you could freely dress up the slaves, looks were emphasized more than abilities. There were some people who had fun walking around with their slaves to show off their aristocratic-style as well.

That's why slavery in itself was not particularly unusual but— Still, having to provide clothes for your slaves, even if it was like that in the game, made the experience feel all too real.

But regardless, leaving her like this would be too cruel. She certainly stood out like that and if she ran off in this situation, not only thieves but also some other misfortune was sure to come her way.

In the meantime, with Magic Bag in hand, I shifted my attention to its contents.
I spread apart the opening of the bag, stuck my face into it, and, in a large open space, was able to confirm the content of things I had left in there.

Still, I just sorta felt like trying it but the opening of the bag can stretch this far, huh.
Well, if it didn't then you wouldn't be able to put large things into it though.
Hmm, even so, it feels like you could fit a person in here, I wonder if that would work? It was impossible to do that in the game, though.

Well, nevermind. Anyways what's inside here is— Oh, here it is. In the past I came across a dungeon in a castle and what I left there with was this Mirage Dress.

Actually, up until the last day I didn't get the chance to test this out. I mostly played solo but I eventually came to a point where I also thought "Let's see if I can buy a slave."
At the time I thought "It's definitely better to have a female slave", so I went and got this dress for just the occasion.

I took it out from the bag and showed it to the bishoujo.

「To, to be carrying something like a Magic Bag is amazing! Umm, might you possibly be a renowned knight-sama or something of the sort?[9]」

For some reason the woman used respectful language when she asked me the question, but is this Magic Bag really that amazing?
No, well, even in the game it cost a moderate amount of money. I easily got mine by using certain underhanded methods though…

Well let's forget about that, here I should act like an ordinary traveler and, wait, this is bad, I forgot to say my name.

「No, I'm not some fancy person or anything. I'm just an ordinary traveler by the name of Hitto.」

After I named myself the girl, with surprised face, hastily began bowing her head repeatedly.

「I-I am deeply sorry! I am so deeply sorry! Even though you graciously saved me I had forgot to introduce myself to you.」

「Ah, that doesn't really matter. You don't have to use such polite language either. It's alright now」

If you suddenly act that way then I will become a little flustered too. Also with that appearance if you vigorously lower your head like that then that bewitching cleavage will come into sight, you know. And they were shaking with a *Purun Purun[10]*. It was a beautiful sight behold but it was somewhat embarrassing for my eyes to keep looking at.

「Uh, umm I, I am a slave by the name of Melissa who formerly attended to my master, Tornelo Sandly. I am truly thankful to you for saving me.」

Once she had finally calmed down the girl once again introduced herself and in turn expressed her thanks to me.
If you keep thanking me like that then I might start to feel guilty about it instead, though.

「Nah, it's fine if you don't think about it so seriously. More importantly I'll give this to you.」

As I said that, I presented her the dress that had been taken out from the bag.

「Huh? This, for me, is that right?」[11]

「Yea, that's right.」

「No-no way! I can't receive such a thing! On top of graciously saving me, a slave, to give me something so extravagant is unheard of! It's absolutely unthinkable!」

She is rejecting it with quite the vigor. While shaking her right hand and head back and forth, normally you would make the mistake that she hated it.
Well, with such a bewildered look on her face she really must be acting reserved.

「But I can't leave you looking like that, can I? It's fine so please just accept it. If it's really bothering you then just borrowing it for a while is fine. In any case if you continue looking like that then I'll have trouble knowing where to look.」

After hearing my words Melissa once again confirmed her own appearance and, in the blink of an eye, her face was dyed red.
Ah dammit, she's way too cute!

「I-I understand— Then for now I will be borrowing this—」

Without looking apologetic, she received the dress from me, and began restlessly shifting her eyes around.
Oh, is that it?

「If you need a place to change then it should be fine to use the inside of the wagon[12]. I'll be on the lookout for you.」

After telling her, Melissa readily left with an "I'm so sorry" and hid inside the wagon.

By the way, the wagon and horses appeared to both be alright. Well, it must be natural since the robbers were probably aiming for the wagon.
The wagon was a so-called "covered wagon" that had four horses tied to it.

The number of guards that had died was 5 people.
All of them were men who all looked like nothing but soldier-types.
Well, it was a fortunate none of them were women.
Even I wouldn't want to see a dead woman's corpse.

Well then…… after this I should think about what to do next—

Extra TL note: A blond hair, blue eyed slave with giant boobs, is somewhat clumsy, and talks like a maid huh… Our author is quite the maniac.

TL note: Similar to “heave-ho” or the sound you make when doing heavy lifting

TL note: The Haa’s are him panting/gasping for air

TL note: A Falchion is like a machete. When it mentions cleaving rather than cutting and heavy armor the author is probably referring to the fact that a Falchion is a mix between an Axe and a Sword (more blunt force)

TL note: Originally セイコウキテン. No idea since there’s no kanji. I’ll put some guesses in later. My best is “Sure-fire Quick Rotation”

TL note: Double Slicer is in English while Helmet Crusher is [Kabuto Wari] in Japanese

TL note: Originally his speech is broken up because he’s scared. He’s trying to say “Save/spare me. Please. Just overlook this” or something like that

TL note: Double-folded eyelids are considered beautiful for those unaware.

TL note: Bishoujo = beautiful (young) woman

TL note: She talks in an extremely polite, maid-like tone. I’ll do my best to convey that.

10.

TL note: Purun Purun is similar to “the sound of Jiggling” if you know what I mean.

11.

TL note: She’s surprised so her speech is broken. Basically “Is, this for me, (desu ka?)”

12.

TL note: I said “carriage” last chapter but apparently it’s a prairie schooner/wagon. Chapter 1 is fixed.

Like this:

Like Loading...

Isekai Canceller – Chapter 3

http://wp.me/p62nza-1C

A little late but here's the chapter as promised. With that, I'll be taking a short break to get caught up on the new semester (my professors think its a good idea to have 4 assessments during the first week). Next week I'll try to do a double release to make up for it but after that releases will probably be weekly (school comes first you know). As always enjoy.

Side note: ~~I did about half the translation on my phone so I'll need to TLC this chapter later (as I didn't have access to some of the tools/dictionaries I normally use).~~ Edit: changed some stuff after TLC. As always, I try my best to be accurate. Sorry if anything seems wrong/confusing. You can always ask about it. Also I tried to change footnotes so they're only half as annoying (I try to make footnotes purely extra info)

Chapter 3: Melissa's Request

「So-sorry to have kept you waiting—」

Melissa exited the wagon with a somewhat embarrassed look but…… I think I know the reason.

Well, honestly I couldn't equip it because I was a male, and I didn't really worry about it since it was in the game but—

This is quite erotic to say the least…

The Mirage Dress had a V-neck design around the shoulder region which was tailored to emphasize cleavage. In addition, the hem of the dress was also considerably short.
More accurately, it was so short that it seemed like her thighs would suddenly be exposed at any moment.
It was a super-mini dress. Honestly, isn't this almost the same as wearing underwear? That was essentially the case.
Still, to be given something so bold and extreme… I'm the one that gave it to her, though—

「Uhh, somehow, I'm sorry. Who would've thought it had that sort of a design.」

「Tha-that is not true! I think it is quite wonderful! Rather than wearing only underwear, this is honestly much better! Thank you so very much!」

While blushing she desperately tried to follow through with me.
I'm glad from the bottom of my heart that the first person I met after coming to this world was such a honest individual.

「You don't have to thank me like that. Ah, but can you hear me out for a bit?」

「Yes! Of course I will! Hitto-sama, please feel free to ask me anything you like, ah, I am not sure if I will be able to answer everything but……」

「Of course, it's alright if you just answer what you know. Also, since being called "sama" is a little embarrassing, it's fine say my name normally, okay? 」

After all, I was originally a Japanese person. I'm not too comfortable with that sort of thing.

「Huh? What do you mean by "normally"?」

「Yea, I mean that I don't mind if you call me by just "Hitto"」

As I was trying to tell her that, Melissa began shaking her head from side to side while going "Buun Buun[1]"

「That is absolutely out of the question! Not only did you save me but I, who has the social status of a slave, for someone like me to call you by your name like that!?」

Yea, somehow I expected that sort of a response. Because she's a slave, huh. She's not exactly *my* slave though.
Actually, since her old owner died, I suppose she shouldn't be a slave anymore.

「Then at the very least it's okay to call me by something like "-san" or just "you"」

「……I understand. Then allow me to address you by "Hitto-san". Although it is still very daunting to be calling you as such but—」

For some reason she's acting awfully humble, huh. Typically this sort of this is

really difficult to deal with for me. I think I somewhat understand how the main character of a story feels when he says that he just wants to be approached normally.

……Well, never mind. For now I have a question.

「Soo with that, first of all about this place, if I am not mistaken around this area is the “Arts” region, correct? 」

「Yes it is exactly as you have said. This place is the Great Konbo Woods of the Arts region.」

Yea. This area is exactly what I thought it was. Well, the map also indicated that it was so I thought there would be no mistaking it.

「I see, then next I’ll ask this. Since you are somewhat related to this, Melissa, where exactly was this wagon headed to? Also what happened to these people who died?」

「The one who owned this wagon was the merchant Tornelo. Having hired adventures as escorts, we were to travel through and exit this forest from the Northeast and travel a little further to the city of “Central Arts” while bringing along alcohol but what happened on our way there was, this band of robbers began to assault us and……」

Fumu. Central Arts, eh. Wanting to build a city on a hill, it was a city built around a castle that was constructed by the lord who governed this area.
I remember it being a somewhat large city.

「Is that so?— that’s very unfortunate. So then what do you think would be the best thing to do with this wagon and corpses? Since the robbers were exterminated, I wonder if the cargo is safe?」

「It is indeed as you say. In regards to the wagon since its owner has now passed away…… If Hitto-san so desires it then it is possible to take its possessions as your own. But it is necessary to have a legal transfer of goods, so you will need to bring Tornelo’s certificate to the Merchant Guild. After that is completed, since the alcohol inside is waiting to be delivered to Arts Central City[2], if you were to bring the goods there then it would be possible to receive a reward but—」

Fumu, so it's something like that, huh. Naturally I did not know about something so complicated back in the game. Really, it's a good thing I saved her.

After hearing about it I immediately took a peek into the wagon but, piled inside were about 10 wine barrels.
According to Melissa, each barrel was worth around 2000 Gold, or so I'm told.

By the way, Gold was the unit of currency. Well, it was the same back in the game.
Inside the wagon there was also a sack of money that was thoughtlessly left behind.

How careless. Just because you had adventurers as bodyguards you were taking it quite easy by carrying this around.
Well, with five people I would feel the same way. Still, just how weak were these five?

Incidentally, back in the game when you defeated monsters a coin-like thing came out and you can use that as money after collecting it. In reality, this world had things like copper, silver, and gold coins though.

I confirmed this with Melissa. That said I just couldn't take her seriously , this bag was filled with nothing but gold coins after all.
Even without copper and silver coins in the bag, based on her reaction I felt she understood my question correctly.

If I was completely mistaken then she would have tilted her head at me or something like that but, because Tornelo was carrying nothing but gold coins, since she gave such a reaction then there was no mistaking it. (for clarity click here [3])

Currency was divided into finite units, gold coins were divided into three denominations: gold coins worth 5,000 Gold, 10,000 Gold, and 20,000 Gold[4].
If the value was different then the type of material in the coin was probably different as well.

If the actual value was larger than I think the weight would be somewhat different too.

「If you were to bring along the heads of the thieves then you will be able to

receive a bounty as well. Also, umm, in regards to the belongings of the adventurers who ended up losing their lives, if were to you bring their adventurer licenses to the Guild, then there should be no problems even if Hitto-sama took their belongings as your own possessions.」

Fumu, this sort of thing is different from the game huh.
Well, in the game even if you ended up dying you would simply be revived and sent back to the town after all.
Also in the game everyone started out as an adventurer but, there wasn't anything like an adventurer's license.
You could always confirm it in your Status after all.

By the way, if I didn't bring along their adventurer licenses, because there was no way to confirm these adventurer's proof of death, their belongings would be treated as stolen goods and it seems that it would cause a lot of problems.

The same thing would happen for both the wagon and the alcohol as well.
Well, it wouldn't really take much time to take them both separately to the Adventurer Guild and the Merchant Guild though.

「I see, then for now I guess I'll take everything that seems useful.」

「Ah, yes! Allow me to help as well!」

With that said, along with Melissa's cooperation, we began removing pieces of equipment from the adventurers and started to reviewed them.

As for the thieves, making a girl decapitate them would be way too cruel so I did it instead.
Of course, since it seemed okay to freely take the thieves' belongings, I also looked them over.

And as for the merchant Tornelo, it looked like he was wearing somewhat nice clothes but, since the thieves slices them to pieces I doubt they would be worth anything.

However, on his finger was a ring that seemed like it was quite expensive. Let's take it with us.

The thieves had weapons that looked like they were worth some amount of money, huh. They left behind only a small amount of money.

The adventurers' gear also looked the same but, their equipment was higher quality than the thieves' equipment.

For now I just randomly stuffed things into the Magic Bag.

Should I also put the money in the bag, since it looked quite heavy.
Speaking of which, copper coins were divided into four denominations: 1 Gold, 5 Gold, 10 Gold, and 50 Gold copper coins.
Silver coins were also divided into three types: 100 Gold, 500 Gold, and 1,000 Gold silver coins.

There was only one kind of copper coin but there were still ten types of coins in total[5].
It would be troublesome if they all got mixed up.

「Ah、ano[6]—」

As I was busy cramming loot into Magic Bag, while I was lost in thought, Melissa was nervously squirming while calling out to me.

「Hmm? Do you need to use the toilet?」
「Tha-that's not it at all!」

Her face was blushing as she cried out.
Did I not ask with enough delicacy?

「Actually, umm— I'm sorry! It must be impossible after all! I will give up on it!」

…… Huh? Wait, I haven't even heard what you had to say and to suddenly give up is kind of…

「I don't really understand what you are saying. Can you properly explain it to me?」

「Eh? Ah, I'm sorry. But to ask this of you would surely be an annoyance……」

Did she want to request something from me? Well, it would be troublesome if she asked something absurd but she did teach me quite a few things after all.

「What is it? It isn't like I can accept any request but, it's alright to go ahead and ask without any hesitation. It doesn't cost anything to just listen after all.」

She was strangely fidgeting while unable to say it clearly. I wonder what it is?

Was it really something so troublesome?

Anyways if she stays like this then the conversation couldn't proceed.
With my eyes, I tell her "its okay to speak your mind".

「I-I understand. But, I believe it will be quite difficult but, i-if Hitto-sama would accept me as his slave, then! Or, something like that—」

……What? No wait, she shouted out the part about being a slave but her voice faded towards the end of her sentence. Somehow I feel a bit overwhelmed by all this.

Did I hear her wrong?…… No that can't be right.
This girl just said that she *wanted* to be a slave, right?

「Ah, ano, it must be difficult after all, right?」

Melissa wait for my answer to come as she looked at me with upturned eyes.
That gesture was very lovely but, at this point it wouldn't work anymore. [7]

「No, instead of being difficult I'm more surprised by it but— Just in case I'll ask but why would you want to be my slave?」

「Tha-that is, there is also the fact that you saved me before but, after talking to you I can see that you do not seem to be a bad person, or something like that……」

Since I'm not a bad person she wants to become my slave? I can't really understand her way of thinking.
If I wasn't a bad person then I wouldn't make her a slave in the first place.

Well, certainly there was slavery back in the game but, this girl definitely has a will of her own.
It wasn't like she was living in a game program or something like that.

「I have the feeling that with only that as a reason you shouldn't be readily saying something like "let me be your slave" though—」

For the time being, I just voiced how I felt about the matter.

「O-oh course I understand that I am asking something disrespectful! A lowly woman such as myself asking an educated person such as Hitto-sama like this……」

「No! It's not like that! That's not what I meant. It isn't a nuisance to me at all. It's more a problem for you yourself, right? Regardless of the reason, you have finally become a free woman. And yet, there's no reason to purposely go back to being a slave, right?」

I tried to persuade her by saying this. I might seem a little arrogant but there should be nothing wrong with what I said.
But, hmm? Somehow, eh? Why does she have a awfully surprised look on her face?

「……Umm, might Hitto-sama be unaware about the details of the slavery system?」

How impolite of her. For the record, I originally intended to learn more about it though—

Extra TL note: How evil of me to end on a semi-cliffhanger.

General note about honorifics if you didn't know:
"-Sama" = master/someone you respect/respectful version of -San
"No honorifics" (ie. Hitto) = friendly
"-San" = most commonly used (like Miss/Sir)
"you" or [Kimi] = also friendly
(FYI: Melissa only called Hitto "-san" once and used "-sama" the rest of the time)

TL note: Buun Buun is like the sound of pouting (as in she's angry).

TL note: not sure why the author said "Arts Central" instead of "Central Arts" but that's what the original says.

TL note: little hard to translate/explain in English. Basically if Hitto was wrong and asked "do silver coins exist?" he expected Melissa to react like "what are you talking about?" But, since she acted normally, he assumed he wasn't wrong about the coins actually existing.

TL note: The capitalized Gold refers to the currency. lower case gold refers the gold coins themselves. as in a 10,000 Gold gold coin.

TL note: I'm guessing he means that copper coins all look the same (like how dollar bills used to all look like green pieces of paper despite being worth different amounts).

Also with 3 gold, 4 copper, and 3 silver there are 10 types of coins in total.

TL note: In case you didn't know "A-ano" is a verbal pause similar to "Uhh/Umm…". Since *this* type of Ano it's slightly different (as Uhh/Umm has the connotation of being perplexed) and I thought it didn't fit, I left it as is (I translated other "ano"s that you will never know about, hehehe).

By this he means that Melissa has been doing a bunch of cute stuff already so it doesn't affect him anymore. That or he could mean that he's way too shocked to care (I think it's the former).

Like this:

Like Loading...

Isekai Canceller – Chapter 4

http://wp.me/p62nza-2i

At long last another chapter! Chapter 5 is a little bit shorter than usual so maybe I'll get it done by Monday now that I have slightly less studying to do. After that… Maybe a little surprise? Who know…
For now, Enjoy.

Side note: Oh Melissa… How I hate your massive dialogs… :<
Also some of the dialog was confusing so maybe I'll ask a teacher/other resource about it later.

Chapter 4: The Unknown Slave System

「For us slaves, even if the master we made a contract with were to die, we would not be freed from being a slave.」

Melissa's voice resounded in my ear.
As she said this, her eyes were down cast and she seemed somewhat sad.

However, I didn't expect there to be such a restriction.
Although if I thought about it more carefully then I probably would have noticed it.

After all, in the game a slave was a slave for their entire life. You could say it's because of the game's annoying hierarchy but, if that System stayed the same and was reflected onto this world then, a slave here might have to remain a slave forever as well.

No, but, even if this world was similar, the world I am currently in should be a completely independent world.

No matter how you look at it, to say that a slave will remain a slave for eternity, how can you simply accept that? In the first place, why is it like that? Is it useless to escape?

I tried to ask Melissa the same questions to find out but, she only shook her head from side to side.

「At the time when us slaves are first registered as slaves at the Slave Guild then, we have subordination magic cast on us. Although the subjugation vessel you receive when you buy a slave is something different, this magic cannot be undone for the rest of your life.」

Guild?…… Now that you mention it, when you bought a slave in the game there was certainly a slave merchant there as well. I have a feeling that the establishment that supports and gives slave merchants the authority to sell slaves is the Slave Guild.

「So, what happens when the subordination cast on you? Actually, how do you even decide when to cast subordination magic on someone? I have absolutely no idea at all.」

「Ah, yes. I had expected that to be the case. The one who casts the subordination magic is actually someone who is capable of using magic, and the only one who knows how to sever the magic vessel would be the slave merchant.」

Fumu, I see now. Apparently, according to Melissa's story, it seems that something like a magical seal is carved into the slave's body. But since it doesn't have a pleasant outwards appearance there was apparently an invisible magic formula developed for this purpose.

「But why would the Guild do such a thing? 」

「 It is in order to support buyers who have high political standings. In regards to the subordination vessel, there exists only a very few number of people with the ability to remove it. There are some slaves that run away and request these people to sever the connection to the subordination vessel but— Nevertheless, it seems that the magic seal is prepared so you be notified of this immediately. 」

「To support them eh, but what do you mean by public standing?」

「Yes, the true purpose is for making money after all. People who buy slaves are of somewhat high status and because of that the number of people aim for their lives and act hostile towards them are numerous. Like with the thieves this time, struggles for the family inheritances have lead to things like assassinations attempts becoming an everyday occurrence. At that time, if it were to be the case that the master who contracted with the slave were to lose his life, then the

effects of the subordination vessel would also be lost. In other words, if it the situation were to remain that way then it would be as Hitto-sama has said and the slave would be set free.」

「Well, if the power is lost then that naturally be the result.」

「However, the so called Slave Guild is a awfully greedy organization. Once you are enslaved it is already decided that you will remain as a money-making tool until death. That is also why the Guild applies subordination magic on you, even if your master were to die then your social status would still remain as a slave. That is something that you can never escape from.」

I didn't expect for there to be such an arrangement. This is a setting that did not exist in the game.
Although, even without an official announcement, you could hypothesize that the developers might have came up this sort of a setting but, well you can't help but wonder.

「Fumu, That's how it is, huh. But in that case, Melissa, what would happen to you in this situation?」

「Yes. In regards to my master's death, the magic formula applied to me should have immediately notified the Slave Guild already. On this occasion I am being recognized as a slave without a master. And for slaves who's contracts with their masters has disappeared it is necessary to return back to the slave merchant within three days.」

「Within three days, huh…… what will happen if you exceed that time limit?」

「You will recognized as a runaway slave and have an authorized pursuer sent after you…… and the pursuer is a professional at tracking with a terribly sadistic way of thinking. Since the Guild also treats slaves as commercial goods you won't be killed but, I have heard that the pursuer is given the authority to torture you to the point where you will never again think about escaping as long as he makes sure not to kill you.」

Melissa's shoulders were shaking as she said this. Although she said it was only rumors that she heard, it seemed that she has witnessed some terrible events. While always making sure to use healing tools or magic, the pursuer would repeatedly inflict physical agony by using gruesome torture, and if it was a

woman then it seems that he would perform acts that would trample over her dignity as if it was okay.

The details didn't escape her lips but it was not hard to imagine what happened.

「I roughly understand what you are saying. Basically, as you are now, no matter what you decide to do your social status as slave will not change. If you don't go back then you will be labeled as a runaway slave and have a pursuer sent after you, and when you return you will just go back to being treated as commercial goods by the Slave Dealer and be sold off again. If that's the case then you would rather want to become my slave, is that how it is?」

「It is exactly as you have said…… in spite of the fact that you graciously saved me and without regard to my social status I wish for that, though I think this is a somewhat rude thing to ask but—」

「I'm the one who asked you to talk to me in the first place. You don't have to worry about such things. Leaving that aside, is there really no way to release you from being a slave?」

「As long as a magic user doesn't sever it.」

「Is there no one else for except the people at the Slave Guild who can release it.」

「I believe it will be quite difficult. Above all even if you were able to forcefully release the magic formula without knowledge of it, there would still be a need to take caution as to not cause the slave's heart to burst and cause them to die.」

So you die?…… If it's like that then there's certainly no helping it.
My Cancel is able to cancel magic as well but, that is only up to the moment just before the effect comes out.
Except for certain parts, it is impossible to going back and erasing the past with Cancel.

「Will the group at the Guild absolutely not undo the subordination magic no matter what?」

「That's not true. In that regard, there does exist a contract for the sake of being set free. However, it necessary to amass 1,000 times the former slave's

value for that. It goes without saying but, there is no one who would go that far to spend money on a slave specifically to set them free—」

One-thousand times!? Certainly, that would be a large sum of money. To be frank, even I have to say that it's unreasonable.

「In many ways, this is quite troublesome. However, I also got to know about more about it this way. As it is now, it's pretty frustrating knowing that you have to return to the Slave Dealer just to be used like that. But, is it really that easy to contract with a slave who has lost their master?」

「About that…… For the organization, once a slave who has lost their master is rescued from a dangerous situation, and in the case that they are sheltered and escorted back, if that person desires to then buy that slave then they will be given priority. However, the formalities would still cost some amount of money—」

Then, as she was peeking with a *Chirari*[1], Melissa hesitated to open her mouth.

So that's how it is. But if I thought about it then it's obvious.
Even though the Guild is small, since there is lots of money to be made they went as far as to apply subordination magic, you can't expect it to be free.

「…… I wonder how much?」

「Eh?」

「Melissa. I'm talking about your price. How much would it cost for me to be able to take you in as a slave?」

「Hii-Hitto sama……」

No, wait a minute, you're so happy to the point where that tears are building up on your eyes? Actually, I'm not sure if have enough money to buy you in the first place.

「I am overjoyed. With only the thought of it. It's just—」

「Just?」

「……It's about my price but, taking in to account that you rescued me from the thieves and sheltered me, even with that it would cost around 1.5 million

Gold—」

1.5 million Gold — as expected it is pretty expensive. Certainly, high-grade slaves back in the game should cost around 500 thousand Gold. It ended up being more than twice the normal price.
Also according to her the price became cheaper than it normally would've been. It's just, considering her outward appearance I don't think it is a ridiculous amount of money but I still find it a mystery.

While lost in thought I supported my chin while trying to think, Melissa lowered her eyebrows while looking at me with a worried expression on her face.

「I'm sorry, I have said something unreasonable. Of course, I did not truly think that I would be accepted as your slave. I just thought it would be kind of nice if that happened—」

「Do I have to pay it all immediately?」

Melissa sure gives up easily, huh. It is certainly expensive but I have already embarked on this path. Also honestly speaking I still have some lingering regrets from not being able to buy a slave back in the game.

Well, even if I say that, I originally didn't plan on buying her and bringing her along but, for me who has little knowledge about this world outside of when it was a game, a slave doesn't seem like a bad companion.
Actually she's a runaway slave, though. In this regard, I don't have the knowledge required to processes and manipulate the subjugation magic either.

Besides, she honestly had quite good looks nonetheless.
Let's get back to the problem at hand right now.

After all, I'm not sure if I'll be able to pay the entire price outright.

「No, since it was originally intended for slaves to be reserved based on the amount of money required, if you were to utilize that aspect of the system then you will be able to wait for up to around 5 days.」

5 days, huh…… That's honestly quite short but, if you consider that we haven't been traveled to either the Slave Merchant or the Guild yet then you can add three days time onto that and say that we have 8 days left.

「Hey, Melissa. Since you are here right now is it possible for you to estimate how much money profitable items are worth? Since you've spent time as the slave of a merchant you should be able somewhat knowledgeable about this sort of thing right?」

「Ah, yes. If just a little bit.」

Melissa answered me while staring back in astonishment.
Fumu, I would be grateful even if it was a little bit.
I immediately pulled out all the luggage from the bag, then gathered them up in one place for Melissa to have a look at.

「Since this ring was once used as the subjugation vessel it cannot be sold however, the rest of the rings total around 20,000 Gold, also the thieves' belongings were damaged quite badly and the large amount of rust would certainly stand out. Although they cannot be sold, I still believe that everything would be around 1,000 Gold in total. The adventures' equipment are magical articles so if you were to sell the recall stones then they would be 25,000 Gold. It appears that the rest of their equipment was maintained with great care as well. I suspect that the rest of these things would likely be worth about 8,000 Gold.」

……To be honest I'm quite surprised. No, I'm not sure if the numbers are correct but, she was able to quickly and skillfully calculated the values of the items.

Still, I honestly imagined that the recall stones would have quite a good value but, the real thing is much more expensive than its originally costed back in the game.

By the way, this is. Well, it's just like the name implies but, in the game you would essentially use these to be revived back in a prearranged town. In other words, it was possible to instantly return back to the church in the last town that you visited.

Incidentally the so-called "Church" was just a Point. In the case where you ended up dying in a small village without a Church then you wouldn't able to return there after all.

Even so, if they had these sort of stones then everything would've been fine if they used them right before dying…… You would probably assume that was

possible but, in reality there was quite a bit of time between the moment you used it and the time when it activated. Back in the game it took about 8 seconds. Therefore the timing was very important when using it.

But in the real world there is the possibility that it would take even more time. Well, there was still a little underhanded trick to using these though.

「Speaking of, there really isn't anything like transfer magic after all, right?」

「Eh? Transfer Magic…… is it?」

「Exactly. Magic that let's you travel to your favorite city or to a desired location.」

「Although I do not know of anything by that exact name, I have heard that there are some Warlocks[2] who are researching something similar to that. As a byproduct of that, I have heard that if it is a small distance then with the power of magic it is possible to accomplish instantaneous movement by using sorcery. Since it requires a complicated incantation and magic formula it would not be an easy thing to produce but, it seems that there has been no success in performing long distance travel thus far.」

I thought that would be the case. This game didn't have any so-called transfer magic that was commonly used in other RPGs to travel around freely.
However, in regards to instant teleportation there still was the magic known as [Moving][3].
It was quite amusing to use it multiple times during combat, you know.

Well, you were still required to say the fundamental incantation for [Moving] back in the game so it seemed fairly difficult to use it in rapid succession, you see.

Incidentally, in this game. After preparing various magical incantations, it was necessary for the Player to mash them into his keyboard.

Of course, more powerful magic had a larger number of words so it was quite painful.
Although there was a shortcut function for messages, and even though there were some people who were skilled at using it, that still only had a limited number of uses after all.

Thus the so-called Warlocks were a magic series job that was the highest job of the top tiers. If I'm not mistaken it was the type that belonged to that of the highest-order.

But over in this world it seems like that occupation, like its name suggests, was properly striving towards research.
In regards to long distance teleportation magic, if this world's research keeps advancing then it might possibly be developed some time in the future.

Well, that's fine. For now, it seems the game's influence has a large effect on the current performance of jobs and magic in numerous ways.

Alright then, going back to the main goal, for now if we deliver the alcohol then we would get 20,000 Gold, other than that the rings and equipment can be sold for 54,000 Gold.
Afterwards we counted up the money just to see but, of course the merchant's gold coins were worth the most. Along with the copper and silver coins the total became 286,486 Gold.

In other words, everything in total became 360,486 Gold.
Well, I intended to sell everything in the end but…… Hahaaa, I'm sure in a tight spot. There's nowhere near enough.

TL note: a SFX meaning something like "a glimmering glance". (I'm beginning to think that Melissa is secretly Yandere bait and is doing all this cute stuff on purpose)

TL note: Originally 魔法学者(ウォーロック) or "Magic Scholar/researcher" read as "Warlock". I'm not sure how to do furigana in WP…

TL note: Originally ムービング. First [Hit] and now [Moving], our author sure comes up with creative names.

Like this:

Like Loading...

Isekai Canceller – Chapter 5

https://bureidanworks.wordpress.com/2015/05/12/isekai-canceller-chapter-5/

I'm actually late this time~. Terrible jokes aside, after this chapter I plan on taking a break from Canceller to get started on the Secret Project. Since it won't take long, maybe another Canceller chapter by the end of this week? (I highly doubt it). Since I was late this chapter, maybe I'll release part 1 of the secret project early instead of part 1 and 2 together like I originally planned.
As always, Enjoy.

Side note: Since this break is mostly for "housekeeping", I'll be going back and doing secondary TLC + QC on chapters 4 and 5 together. As well as finishing the secret project of course. Also I added speaker notes since there are more than two people talking in this chapter. Not sure if I'll do it for every chapter but if you guys like it I guess it can stay.

Chapter 5: To the City of Central Arts

For now, since there's no point in worrying about it, I decided to head towards the city along with Melissa.

She wore apologetic face the entire time, and after she had given her estimation of the value of the items,

「It was unreasonable to ask after all. I cannot allow you to abandon all your hard-earned assets just for my sake. Since I have already given up—」(Melissa)

You can say that all you want but, since I've already come this far, I have the resolve to follow this through to the end.

That aside, after Melissa looked over the money she declared this. She had already accepted her place as a slave and, after finally being able to say it, to have her one wish destroyed like that. At least say it with a smile on your face, I'm begging you.

She said these words with a severely empty tone but, if you keep saying such disheartening words then I'll get depressed too.

In addition, well, I feel that seeing Melissa's smiling face would somehow soothe me as well.

If I were to say that out-loud then I'd end up blushing from embarrassment though.

Ah, but that sort of thing really warms your heart.

As for the money, it wasn't like I couldn't obtain that much.
Well, although it would be possible but, I would have to use something like a "last resort" — Honestly I don't want to have to rely on that method.

Well, with that we decided that to head towards to city but —

But, this girl is quite high-quality after all.
After discussing that we should head to the city, and having decided to borrow the wagon, now that I think about it I don't any clue how to handle horses .
In other words we shouldn't have been able to operate the wagon without proper knowledge about it but, Melissa was able to effortlessly pull it off.

It seems that, in place of her merchant owner, she would often take up the reins instead.
Come to think of it, the coachman seat had room for two people at once.

In doing this, I bet that her master just wanted to show off by having a beautiful slave like Melissa sit next to him.
Even in the game, instead of using them to assist in battle, slaves were one of the many ways to display your high status.

Well as a consequence of that, with a reliable appearance, Melissa managed to lead the wagon out of the forest. We headed down the main road at full speed until we reached the city.
On the way we passed a number of different wagons but, aside from that there wasn't any problems in particular. We arrived at the city a little while before evening.

In the game, the City of Central Arts was a somewhat large scale city. Because of this, even when it was still a game, it was a popular city for grown up intermediate level Players to meet up in.

The center of the city had a wide open plaza, and set up there was a giant

water fountain.
This water fountain would continuously pour out water from within. According to the setting, through the power of magic, it was designed to display a clock on its surface as if it were a shimmer of hot air.

Shops with all kinds of tools and people passing by were all gathered here. It was easy to make this city into a base of operations.

A small hill towered in the back-side of the city, and on it rested a castle where the feudal lord resided.
This Fantasy-like city was enclosed by a rampart of guard stations, and three entrance gates were placed to the East, South, and West.
In regards to the Northern gate, because the road was connected to the feudal lord's mansion, it was not open to the general public.

Before each gate were two soldiers stationed as gatekeepers.
They had cylindrical helmets shaped like cook hats, and were outfitted with chain mail.

Grasped in their respective hands were lances, each had a stone in the lower end with the spearhead pointed towards the sky.
Up until this point it was honestly pretty much exactly the same as in the game.
However, in the game you had a Free Pass to go through the gate but, it seems that it doesn't work that way in the real world. Lined up in front of the gate were several numbers of wagons. After showing them something like ownership credentials and after your luggage has been checked, you could enter inside the city.

And, naturally, when our turn came we also had to undergo similar inspection.

「This place is Central Arts! If you wish to enter this city then we demand that you present a permit and proof of your social status! In the case that you have cargo then it will also undergo an inspection!」(Soldier)

This soldier is quite arrogant. Based on his appearance he's around 30 years old huh. With a bony face, he is rather tall.

「I shall announce it to you thus. Mine name is Melissa. My master be Baron Tornelo Sandly, in order to deliver these goods of alcohol, we traveled together to reach this place but, on the way we were assaulted by thieves and a sorrowful

result befell our escorting adventurers. I, as well, nearly fell into the thieves hands and was about to lost my life but, having been saved by this man here Hitto-sama, it was made possible for me to have survived until this point—」(Melissa)

Just as Melissa had said to me in advance, while extending words to the male soldier, she briefly explained the situation until now.
The main point were that after having defeated the thieves, and for the sake of providing Melissa with shelter after her master had passed away, having traveled this far, she wanted him to act somewhat lenient after hearing our story. It was that sort of thing.

As to why she was using such strangely stiff speech[1], it must be because she is too self-aware that she is a slave.
Although I'm not sure if she needed to go out of her way to reveal that she was a slave.
In the first place, Melissa already had a bracelet on her arm that acted as the subordination device.

Somewhat different from what a master would have, the subordination vessels given to slaves were designed to act as proof of their servitude. It seems that as soon as people see it they would immediately recognize you as a slave.

Because of that, well, it was pretty useless to try and deceive them.

「I understand your story. Now then, you bastard[2], what's your name?」(Soldier)

I'm called a bastard right off the bat, huh. You had a Free Pass in the game but you could still converse with the guards. But, I have a feeling that they were more gentle back then.

Well, nevermind. Getting mad about it now wouldn't help anything.

「My name is Hitto. I'm a traveler. As she said just now I came across thieves assaulting her by pure coincidence. So I ended up saving her as I was passing by. By the time I found Tornelo and the bunch of escorts they had already died. It was pretty sad, you know. Of course, with a history like that, I don't have anything similar to a permit. After all, I'm just on a self-centered journey going

wherever I feel like and wherever the wind takes me. I don't have anything to prove my social status either.」(Hitto)

While spreading out both my hands, I said this while shrugging my shoulders. I tried to act like an elusive traveler but, judging my his reaction it didn't go over so well.

Indeed, his eyes looked at me as if he was looking at a suspicious person.

「Hitto-sama certainly does not possess any identification papers but, he has graciously rescued me and on top of that went as far as to assist me in transporting the luggage here. I beg you to please allow him to pass through.」(Melissa)

In an instant, Melissa tried to follow up with me. The soldier had a scrutinizing look on his face.

「I'm certainly a wandering traveler but, I plan on registering as an adventure at this city. I am quite confident in my strength as well. After all, I still need to inform the Guild about the adventurers who regrettably passed away.」(Hitto)

After I said this, the guards exchanged looks and after discussing one or two words to each other,

「I see, an adventurer huh. Well, so that's how it is. If you managed to defeat the thieves then you must have some strength too.」(Soldier[3])

Fuu[4], I somehow felt relieved in my heart. As expected, being an adventurer was the key point.
Naturally, in the game, everyone was already registered as adventurers after all.

When you first Log In and arrive at the beginning town, you are guided to the Adventurer Guild and undergo the Tutorial.

It's just, after coming to this world, the guild's registration record seems to have completely disappeared.
To begin with, there was no such thing as an adventurer's license back in the game.
The game did have your adventurer rank displayed in your Status though.

But, now that the game has become the real world, things like adventurer's

licenses became necessary to have.
My personal record must've been erased as a result of that.

I'll have to start everything over from the beginning but that can't be helped.

「Understood, we will give you permission to enter the city. However, we will still receive the toll fee. Also we will have to inspect the inside of your wagon.」(Soldier)

As expected, huh — Well, for now let's consent to that.
Thus the soldier rotated towards the rear end of the wagon and began his inspection of the cargo.

「Hmm? Ey, there's nothing here but wine barrels!?」(Soldier)

His voice cried out. The look that gave me was very suspicious.

「The only thing the previous owner was transporting was alcohol after all. Shouldn't there be a proof of delivered goods inside? I don't think there should be much of a problem.」(Hitto)

「But they were attacked by thieves, right? The personal belongings of the escorting adventurers should also be here.」(Soldier)

「Personal belongings? Unfortunately, because they were assaulted by thieves, many of the things were quite damaged and didn't seem useful. Aside from the alcohol we didn't bring anything back.」(Hitto)

As I said this the guard let out a loud groan.
It looks like the situation became just as Melissa had predicted.
I heard about it beforehand but, in the event that you have your luggage checked, it appears that if the contents are not ordinary things then an extravagant toll will be taken as tax.

Especially right now, with me being a man of unknown background, that really seems to be what happens in this situation.
According to Melissa it would be particularly bad if they found any money.
Though there were several soldiers distributed throughout this area, depending on the situation as much as half of it might be confiscated.

As you would expect, I wish to be spared from such an event.

Though that's why I hid the handheld bag so it wouldn't be found.

「Hmm……? Alright, then lastly I'll confirm what's in the feed-box!」(Soldier)

Ah, this is bad. Melissa's face also stiffened up.

Chi-[5], I have no choice. I drew closer to the soldier.

「Even if you look in there you won't find anything, you know.」(Hitto)

「That is for me to decide!」(Soldier)

Saying this, he prepared to pull out the lower portion of the wagon.
Inside there was the feed-box along with the horse food but, the soldier pushed his way past that—

「Hmm? Hey you bastard! What the hell is with this ba—」(Soldier)
「Cancel」(Hitto)

「……Hmm?」(Soldier)

After I activated that, with a blank look on his face the soldier alternated his gaze between my face and the bag.

「Is something wrong?」(Hitto)

With a sly smile on my face, the soldier with a bewildered look in his eye answered, "No," and placed his finger on his chin.
Going with the flow of the situation I went and shut the feed-box.

「You're already done with the inspection, right?」(Hitto)

I repeated the question to him.

「…… Yea. Ahh that's true. Certainly that seems to be all the cargo. For now I'll be receiving the toll. Along with the slave it will be 10,000 Gold.」(Soldier)

I obediently paid the toll, and climbing onto the wagon along with Melissa we passed through the gates—

Side Note: Man, I really do like taking breaks on cliffhangers, huh?

TL note: If you didn't notice, Melissa is talking an a very weird/old version of Japanese. For those who know, she says things like "Waga na wa Melissa". She's probably talking like this because she's nervous. (Or maybe cause she hates me)

TL note: Originally “貴様/輝様” or “Kisama”. I’ll translate it as “bastard” Japanese is a lot “nicer” than English though. (also I think that second kisama is a spelling error by the author, but I’ll leave it in this note anyways)

TL note: There are two soldiers, by the way. You can assume that Rude Soldier is soldier A and this more Polite one is soldier B. Since there’s no real distinction, I left the speaker notes as “soldier”.

TL note: This “Fuu” is like a sigh of relief. Not to be confused with Fumu.

TL note: Originally チッ (Chii-). It’s an expression of frustration you do with your tongue/mouth similar to “tut tut/tsk tsk”. It’s called clicking your tongue or, more specifically, a dental click.

Like this:

Like Loading...

Isekai Canceller – Chapter 6

https://bureidanworks.wordpress.com/2015/05/25/isekai-canceller-chapter-6/

I wonder if anyone is awake at this time… Anyways the wait is over~ The mystery will finally be solved. I hope you enjoyed the little break for Kenja ni Natta/I Became a Sage. I definitely did. Originally, I intended to update Kenja/Sage sporadically but if you want more then voice yourself in the poll below.

Do note that I'm doing the poll for the feedback and may not follow it exactly. Both series just started so I might do another poll after we delve into the plot more. Also I'll add in "bonus chapters" as I please so just think of the numbers as how much you like each series, respectively. Also if anyone qualified enough wants to take Kenja ni Natta then feel free to do so.

Anyways, on to the chapter. There is much fun to be had in the next few chapters. As always, Enjoy.

Side note: For now I'll use [brackets] to denote special terms instead of "quotations". These [brackets] don't exist in the original text, I just thought it would be easier to read this way. Also I won't be adding new footnotes for old terms. If you don't remember/are too lazy to look back then feel free to comment and I'll clarify for you.

Chapter 6: The Ways to Use Cancel

「I was frightfully nervous thinking that we would be discovered」(Melissa)

Having taken the wagon past the gates, Melissa who was serving as the coachman was patting her chest in relief as she said this.

With the valley of her breasts standing out as she drew her slender white fingers towards them, with a somewhat sensational feeling my heart began to race[1].

「However, I wonder why he simply disregarded that? It did not seemed as if he did not notice it but—」(Melissa)

While placing her finger on her chin, she mumbled at the mystery.
But for me,
「Who knows? Maybe in the end he thought a single bag was nothing to care about?」(Hitto)
I deceived her.

Of course that really wasn't the case, this was also an effect of [Cancel].

In the first place, in regards to how a Canceller uses his [Cancel] skill, aside from simply using [Cancel] during combat there were actually a variety of different uses.

What I used this time was among one of those uses.
It was [Conversation Cancel][2].

Well just like it reads, this skill was able to cancel conversations.
Honestly back in the real world, since it had the feeling of "What does that even mean?", I wasn't able to properly judge what kind of effect it would have.

Incidentally in the game this [Conversation Cancel], if you were to use it during a conversation with an NPC then that would also be cancelled. It had the effect of releasing you from the conversation window.

In the game, once you started a conversation with an NPC, you would essentially become unable to operate the Command until the conversation was over.
Of course there was a button you could use to shorten the conversation but, for an ordinary Character it was impossible to cancel it.

Because of that, if you were to accidentally click on an NPC that had a long conversation, although you could shorten it a little bit, it was still annoying.

A Canceller was able to cancel that. Originally you would not be able to use the Command while inside a conversation but, this [Conversation Cancel] was the only thing able to do that.

And then when you used [Conversation Cancel] in that instant the conversation window would disappear.
That was this skill.

So like this time when the soldier discovered us, if that was the case then I

would have a sufficient reason to experiment with using it but—— this skill ended up having better results than expected huh.

It seems that when this skill is used on living things in this world, instead of simply cancelling conversations, it also cancels the things that they were thinking at the time when you use it. More precisely their emotions also became cancelled.

By watching that bewildered person I somewhat understood that it does not erase memories.
Simply, it seems that the feeling that he should investigate the bag once he found it had completely disappeared.
That must be why the person himself must have remembered being somewhat perplexed.

Well, either way, the change in this skill turned out to be a fortunate miscalculation. From here on there might be different ways to use it.

Hmm, but this skill really gives off an impression of being ill-natured. The main reason why Cancellers were hated in the game was because of this.

To be able to cancel an NPCs conversation——If it was just that then this skill wouldn't have been so despised.
The truth was that this skill also cancel the in-game Chat.

Despite there being personal restrictions. If you used this skill on a specific individual then the person you used it on would have the words he typed disappear.
Thanks to this Cancellers who's only purpose was to use this to harass other people began to show up and it was quite troublesome.

Of course I never did such a worthless thing. It's just that for a while Cancellers became something that were detested because of it.

Hmm, while I was reminiscing about such a thing, I was able to gaze upon the open view of the city from the coachman's seat.
Of course my point of view was different from in the game but, it seems that the basic structure was the same.
On the way I talked with Melissa about it but, as expected the gates open to the general public were each placed one a piece in the South, West, and East.

Right now the wagon was traveling down a stone-paved wagon trail that continued down from the Southern gate.
The trail was something like what you would call a two-lane road with a lane on each side, aside from the wagon trail there was also an established sidewalk.

Because magic tools were developed to a certain extent, spaced in various intervals along the street were long and narrow columns, and suspended above them were what you would call magical lights.

When it becomes nighttime, these lights would illuminate the figure of the streets.

The townscape was, if I had to say it was just like a Medieval-Fantasy. Wooden and stone houses were all lined up in a row.

Since numerous buildings were each individually built to look alike, even in the residential area you would find many ready-built houses[3] there.

Here in Arts Central was a water fountain in the plaza centered between all four directions. Although each one was separated, the wagon was now traveling down a large road that was one of eight in total.

In general the north side was the section for aristocrats, it boasted a high status. Well, in other words, people with a lot of money lived there. The south side was where commoners lived.

Because of that, there was a large number of stores lined up on the northern side that sold extravagant items.
Conversely, established on the southern side were shops and markets for common folk.

In the game, the Church that acted as a resurrection ground on the occasion that you died, located on the side of the city's Western gate, it should have been constructed closer to the city's aristocratic side.
The church bell would be rung once every two hours.

Well, in regards to the time, if you went to the plaza then you could tell the time by the clock floated floated over the water fountain. Magic tools used as timepieces were also sold as interior decorations.

Since it was like that in the game, naturally everything here was set up in a

similar way.
Likewise, in the game you should be able to purchase land and you could also purchase houses.
Since you could buy large plots of land in the aristocrat district and construct an extravagant mansion, to a certain extent it was popular with Players who had high levels and had gathered enough funds.

Conversely, since there was not much land was left in the commoner district, it was customary to rent out a room in an existing building.
Since the cost of living was cheap in those circumstances, I felt that it was a popular option for Players who thought “For the time being I want to have my own room~”

Well, as for me, I will probably be living at an inn for the time being.
Especially because I have to focus on gathering enough funds to buy a slave first.

「The Merchant Guild was somewhere around the Eastern gate, right?」(Hitto)

「Yes, Goshujin-sama. It is just as you have said」(Melissa)

「Is that so……eh! Hah? Goshujin-samaaa!?」(Hitto)

「Yes. I, now that I have thought it over, if you are to be the one to purchase me as a slave then, as expected using Goshujin-sama here would be the most appropriate」(Melissa)

「No, that’s not right. Didn’t I already tell you? It’s alright if you just call me Hitto[4]」(Hitto)

「That won’t do. After all, if that were the case then while we are in the city Master’s prestige will begin to be doubted. In addition I personally wish to address Master as “Goshujin-sama”」(Melissa)

Melissa told me this while staring at me with a rather serious expression.
In the first place I haven’t purchased her yet, I don’t really give a damn[5] if she calls me Goshujin-sama but…… I suppose she’s quite obstinate about this sort of thing, huh——

「It can’t be helped. Call me Goshujin-sama or whatever you want」(Hitto)

「Yes! Thank you very much, Goshujin-sama」(Melissa)

What exactly are you so happy about?…… Well, coming from a good-looking bishoujo, being called Goshujin-sama doesn't really feel that bad.

After that we traveled on the wagon a little farther. We approached the center of the plaza around were the fountain was.
Looking at the clock that emerged from the fountain it indicated that the time was 3:00 in the afternoon.

If that's true, then the time when I saved Melissa should have been around 10:00 in the morning, huh.
Incidentally the way you tell time and the calendar should basically be the same as in the world from where I came from.

Except that there was no concept of a week like Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday, and Sunday. Still, there was things like dates.
By the way, I learned this from talking with Melissa, today seems to be the Fourth day of April.

Well for now we changed the wagon's course from the South to the East and headed towards that direction.
Continued on like that, after about 20 minutes of traveling we arrived at the Merchant Guild.

It was a building made of red bricks that had a roof shaped like the character 〈.
In it's own way it was a splendid building with both width and depth.
Well, it looked that way even in the game.

The design of a quill and an accounting book was carved onto the signboard, the words "Merchant Guild" were also engraved on it.

Across from the Merchant Guild was a storage area provided for you to park your wagons, we stopped there and secured the horses. Along with Melissa, we both entered the Guild from the front entrance.

Passing through some fairly stylish olive brown doors —— The figures of Guild staff members hectically running about made it seem as if we had just stepped into a battlefield.

In front of the long, horizontal counter, a queue was formed by various merchants and other notable people all lined up in a row.
As you would expect, such a spectacle was rarely seen back in the game.

This Merchant Guild, as it's name implies, was an organization built for the sake of merchants. If you wanted to conduct a business then it was first necessary to register at the Guild.

Moreover, if you wanted to maintain a store then at that time you would need to go through the proper procedures. If you wanted to sell anything back in the game then you would have to ask them and wait for a response.

However, it appears like in the real world you need to fill out forms and go through various office-like procedures.

Incidentally, the feudal lord also entrusted the management of the land solely to this Merchant Guild.
Therefore, back in the game, at the time when you would want to buy a residence or land it would be necessary for you to come here and visit the Merchant Guild.

And it doesn't seem like much has changed on this end.

Still, aside from that, this queue sure seems pretty boring. Coming here just to line up and wait, I have no idea how long this will take.

「Master. The line with many people standing there is for people who are registering at the Guild and for people who are requesting to open up a shop. Since Master is requesting a change in ownership of cargo it is possible to use this line instead」(Melissa)

Having been informed by Melissa, I moved towards the counter in the back. Since over here has only about 5 or 6 people lined up, if it's like this then it certainly seems like we wouldn't have to wait for long.

While talking to Melissa about what would happen next I got in line and waited for my turn.
And then, after one more person finishes, it will finally be my turn at the counter.

「Yes yes, pardon me for a bit」(???)
「……」

For some reason a fatso[6] wedged himself in front of me.

「Master, this is……」(Melissa)
「Ahh, he cut in front of us. In a fairly bold way as well」(Hitto)

Incidentally, behind me were about 4 or 5 new people lined up. This guy also disregarded them and cut to the front.

「Hey you, everyone else is standing in line so don't cut in front」(Hitto)
「……」(???)

The fatso didn't say anything. What's with this guy?

「Hey, you better stop」

The person behind me whispered in my ear.

「Why is that? Shouldn't you guys be angry as well?」(Hitto)

Starting to grow irritated, I turned my head and questioned.

「You don't know? That person is called Bungle[7], one of this city's most famous and wealthy merchants. He manages quite a large weapons and armor store, you know. I heard he has a lot of influence on the feudal lord. If you oppose him then you're in for a lot of trouble. For your own sake, it's better if you endure it right now」

「Bungle!? I, I have also heard of that name from Tornelo…… Using quite forceful methods he expanded his store, using everything in his power to destroy things he did not like…… Master, here we should——」(Melissa)

Melissa looked at me with worried eyes.
Then Bungle turned his head towards me and with a *Niyaa[8]* he displayed a dirty grin.

「Well, I am in a good mood today. I'll pretend that I didn't hear those rude words that you[9] said to me earlier」(Bungle)

「The next person please ～」

Ohh it was my turn next, but Bungle proceeded forward. For some reason the guys behind me were calling out, "Good for you, huh," and various other things.

Good for me? What kind of stupid things are you saying. I don't know how much of a great and wealthy merchant this guy is but, I'm not someone who would just consent and go "Oh, is that so?" just like that.

「Why if it isn't Bungle-sama. As always we have been in your care. So then, what sort of business do you have with us today?」(Guild Staff)
「Umu. The truth is――」(Bungle)
「Cancel」(Hitto)

I faced the fatso's back and let out a voice that sounded like roar.

「…… Umm, the truth is?」(Bungle)

With words that sounded like a question escaping his mouth, Bungle tilted his head.
The staff member faced him with a somewhat puzzled look.

「If your business is finished then would you mind going off to the side?」(Hitto)

Having told Bungle this, the fatso turned towards me with a bewildered look on his coarse, round face.

「You don't have any more business here, right?」(Hitto)
「……Ah, yeaaa」(Bungle)

Having said that Bungle got out of line, and just like that headed outside the building.
Seriously, You get what you deserve――

TL Extra Note: Hahaha, ざまぁみろ! [Zamaa miro!]. (This is what Hitto actually says by the way.)

TL Extra note 2: Also I wanted to call the person *behind* Hitto (The Butt Person) but since Anaru took that job I'll leave him unnamed.

TL Side Note: I sometimes forget that Melissa is wearing a lewd, "not much better than underwear," Mirage Dress.

TL note: For those who care, the original is [会話 キャンセル] or [Kaiwa Cancel].

TL note: I assume it sort of resembles tract homes. Except made out of wood and stone.

TL note: Originally spelled [ご主人様] which means Master-sama. This is slightly different than what Melissa called Tornelo which is more like “owner”.

Do note that the Capitalized “Master” is actually Goshujin-sama. Since I’m lazy/it would break the immersion, I’ll only use Goshujin-sama when it makes sense to and will use Master most of the time. (Also silly Hitto, Melissa has only listened to you once when it comes to naming.)

TL note: Hitto literally said something like “I don’t give a shit [if she calls me that]” but since I thought it sounded weird for Japanese I changed it a bit.

TL note: Originally [デブ] for “fat person”. Since he’s a jerk, I’ll call him Fatso.

TL note: Originally his name is spelled [ボンゴル] or phonetically [Bongoru]. Since I think it’s close enough (and cuz I/Hitto hates him) I’ll name him Bungle. Bungle means “Clumsy and Awkward” so I think the name fits.

TL note: The sound effect he does is [ニヤッ] or “the sound of smiling/grinning”

TL note: Hitto is called [貴様]/[Kisama] or “a bastard” again. Maybe everyone is just jealous of Melissa or something.

Like this:

Like Loading...

Isekai Canceller – Chapter 7

https://bureidanworks.wordpress.com/2015/06/01/isekai-canceller-chapter-7/

Again with late releases~ Honestly I wanted to get this out earlier but procrastination is too strong for me~ Next week I will be heading into Midterm week so I don't know how much time I'll have to translate. I might get another chapter in by Friday but I'm doubtful. Also, thanks to everyone who participated in the poll. Feedback was much appreciated.

Also this chapter… AHHhhhhh~~~~~~ *Bangs head into desk in frustration*

Enjoy.

Random Side: Anyone have good banners for Canceller? I can't seem to find one that looks like the city (RPG-esque or with a fountain). Also I love the ones I have for Kenja; the book/novel crossover one is amazing and fits the story perfectly.

Chapter 7: Stride[*]

Having driven out the idiot who didn't understand the rules and reasonings of society, the Staff Member was also quite dazed but, just as planned it was now my turn.

Still, Melissa also seemed like she was puzzled. In fact, having seen these reactions, a job like Canceller may not even exist in this world in the first place, huh.

Canceller was a job that certainly existed back in the game but, the time period when it was implemented was short.
After all, the version update that gave birth to Canceller happened just a short while before the Earth was destroyed.

Hmm, but if that's the case then I would be grateful. Frankly, when I use [Cancel] it turns out well but, if some incompetent guy were to use it then in that moment it would turn into something troublesome.

「I understand. After having defeated the thieves, you wish to take possession

of Tornelo-sama's cargo」(Staff)

「I heard that there would be no problems with that, though」(Hitto)

I explained it to the office person and asked for his conclusion. He was a pretty serious looking man who wore glasses.
Well, in regards to this matter, there probably won't be any problems considering there was nothing suspicious about it.

「Yes, if something like this were to happen then, according to the regulations, it would be possible to transfer the ownership of the goods to the person took care of it. However, since the goods were already scheduled to be delivered, the responsibility of delivery would simultaneously be transferred. Is this alright with you?」(Staff)

「What do you mean by "responsibility"?」(Hitto)

Since this kind of thing wasn't in the game I had no idea.

「First of all, you have an obligation to deliver the goods based on the previous contract. In other words, if you wish to have the right of ownership transferred then it will become necessary for you to properly deliver the wine barrels inside the wagon」(Staff)

「Oh, that's what you're talking about. There's no problem since I planned to do that from the beginning. Is it alright if I pay the fee here?」(Hitto)

「There is no problem in doing so. That is also included in the alteration. However, in that situation Hitto-sama would be required to pay a tax after the change of ownership but…… Does Hitto-sama intend to register at the Merchant Guild?」(Staff)

The Merchant Guild, huh.

「No, not right now. For now I think that I'll register with someone at the Adventurer Guild first」(Hitto)

There wasn't really a problem with being in two guilds at once but, since I didn't have a job related to production, it would be pointless to registered here.

「Is that so. If that is the case then there will be a tax collection on account of the alcohol. Will that be alright with you?」(Staff)

Hearing the Staff member's words, an "Ah!?" leaked out of from Melissa's voice
There was a so-called carelessness in the air.

Either way, a tax huh. No, I should have expected that. Originally, Tornelo might have had to file his taxes at predetermined times in order to be able to sell his goods.

「So then, how much is it?」(Hitto)

「Yes, that would be 1000 Gold for each separate barrel」(Staff)

…… 1000 Gold you say? If I remember correctly, I was told that the wholesale price for each barrel of this alcohol would be 2000 Gold. But the tax will be taking away half of that, huh.

「How do you decide how much the tax is? Do you take into consideration the sales price?」(Hitto)

「Of course. Considering that Tornelo-sama had previously decided on the price beforehand, I am simply reporting the information, you see.」(Staff)

「……Is that so. Well fine, I get it. I'll pay.」(Hitto)

For a moment I doubted him but, this staff member doesn't seem like he's lying to me or anything. He seems to be the clean-cut type of guy who indifferently treats work as just work.

There is the possibility that I wasn't able to see through his deceit but, if it was an official thing then there's probably nothing I can do. Besides, it wasn't like I wouldn't be able to still make a profit.

「Since there are ten barrels that would be 10,000 Gold huh. Can I pay for it here?」(Hitto)

「No, the teller window for payments is a different one. After we finishing making copies of the proper documents please bring them over there in order to pay」(Staff)

It is really just like a public office huh.

「I understand, I'll do as you say. So, is it alright for me to continue using the wagon?」(Hitto)

「It’s alright to do so. We have already begun transferring the ownership of the wagon. However, we will have to dispose of the Guild’s seal on it. You will be able to use these documents as proof of the change in ownership. As such, please be careful as to not lose it.」(Staff)

Hmm, so that’s how it is. It would be a serious problem if someone were to misuse to Guild’s seal after all.

Afterwards the Staff member skillfully made a copy of the documents by hand, and then handed me the copy.
Since the payment window was in a different place, I temporarily stepped away from the Guild and took out 10,000 Gold from the Magic Bag. I went over to the collection window and payed the tax.

「Master, I am terribly sorry…… I had carelessly forgotten about the tax——」(Melissa)

Melissa lowered her eyebrows with an apologetic expression.
But I wasn’t particularly angry about it.

「Don’t worry about it. Either way, we can’t just *not* pay it.」(Hitto)

I told her this thinking that I could comfort her but, as expected she’s still a bit disheartened.

「All things considered, to think that 1000 Gold would be taxed from 2000 Gold barrels of alcohol, huh. Was it always this high?」(Hitto)

For now let’s see if I can change the subject.
And with that, Melissa opened her lips.

「The truth is it was cheaper back in the time of the previous count. However, since the previous count suddenly died from illness, his only son inherited this territory but…… Having been told his methods up until now have been too lax, he suddenly began to raise the amount of money required for taxes」(Melissa)

……I see, that’s how it is. He’s the one who imposed the high taxes. These kind of circumstances certainly never showed up in the game but, now that it was transformed into the real world you can expect this sort of thing to happen.

「But if the taxes were suddenly raised then the populace wouldn’t tolerate

that, right? Were there really no complaints?」(Hitto)

「Just like Master has said, there was some resistance but, the present lord has divided the weight of the tax among the social classes. Opposite of what one would think, various people, like profitable aristocrats, were given a cheaper tax by the feudal lord. Particularly, people like the leaders of the knights were given favorable treatment. Even if the populace were to rise up in a rebellion, there would be proper countermeasures to ensure everything would be okay」(Melissa)

So that's how it is. If you were to employ prominent aristocrats, then if worse comes to worse they should be able to suppress any uprising. In particular, I bet having the knights on their side was a big deal.

「I understand what you're saying. Well either way right now I, I have already decided to earn enough money to have my precious Melissa serve at my side. The tax hurt a little bit but I'll try my best」(Hitto)

While saying that I gave her a kind smile.

「Goshujin-sama—— Such kind words are wasted on someone like me」(Melissa)

Yup. With both hands covering her mouth, her cheeks reddened as tears formed and flowed down them. Aren't you overdoing it a bit?

Well, whatever. At least she seems to be happy for the time being.
Now then, with that, we get onto the wagon and first decide to go and deliver the alcohol.

◇◆◇

The bar that Tornelo had arranged to bring the alcohol to was located in the plaza along the Southwest side.
Since the front door was closed we circled around to the back entrance. A voice from inside told us to come on in, however——

「What's with that Tornelo guy. To be killed by some thieves, Geez how useless」

This bar's master[1] was a black bearded old man but he simply spat out those

words.

His appearance was of a sleazy[2] man. His attitude also splendidly matched the way he looked.

I don't know what kind of person Tornelo was but, the man he had a business contract with died and he has this kind of attitude, huh.

Well, that sort of talk doesn't concern me though.

「So then, you're the guy that's suppose to bring the alcohol instead of Tornelo, Ye?」(Black Beard)

「……Yea, that's right. Just like that document says, the change in ownership has already been completed」(Hitto)

On top of being scrutinized with a stare that looked like it was evaluating me, to be called "a guy[3]" huh.

Seriously, will a bar run by this dude ever be popular? Well, at the very least I would never come here.

「I get it, I get it. Then place the barrels over in that empty area over there. I have preparations to make so after you're done it would be great if you just leave」(Black Beard)

「……Wait, before that I would like to receive the payment」(Hitto)

I made a request I obviously had to right to but, "Ahhh?" he rolled his tongue in displeasure.

This is bad, it's just a feeling but this guy has a trashy stench about him.[4]

「It's written in this document, right? I have the right to receive payment for this」(Hitto)

"Chii!" He clicked his tongue. Melissa's disgust[5] also started to surface.

「You're a greedy fellow. This is why you registered at the Guild right, this guy. Geez」(Black Beard)

While grumbling complaints, he heading back inside.

It's neither greed nor bullshit[6]. I've already paid the tax for this stuff.

「Here ya go. You should be fine with this」(Black Beard)

The man threw a leather sack filled with money at me. Every thing this guy does is starting to get on my nerves but I inspect the contents.
However——

「Hey! There's only ten 500 Gold silver coins in here!」(Hitto)

「What's wrong with that? That's all I'm gonna pay you. You ain't even a legit merchant so don't go complaining about it」(Black Beard)

「Huh? What are you even saying, you bastard. If this is all then it's out of the question. We paid a tax of 1000 Gold per barrel, you know. If we're going that far in the red then I have no obligation to sell you the goods」(Hitto)

「Alright I'll have you pay the break of contract then. According to the contract, if the goods are not delivered within a specified time-frame then you'll have to pay up 10 million Gold」(Black Beard)

Is this guy seriously saying this sort of thing? Does he not understand the meaning of a contract? Actually, you must be crazy to ask for 10 million Gold.

「In that case you should also abide by the contract and pay 2000 Gold per barrel! If you don't do that then the contract is a failure」(Hitto)

「Haa? Is you're head alright?」(Black Beard)

As the man said, for some reason he moved to the front of the counter. He opened up a drawer and rustled around looking for something.
And after a bit he came back with a single piece of paper.

「Here, take a look at this, it's the contract paper」(Black Beard)

Since the trash gave me the contract to look at I looked over it.

「It definitely says 2000 Gold per barrel according to this」(Hitto)

「Ahh, it certainly does. But take a look at the name, it specifically states that the person to be paid is Tornelo, right?」(Black Beard)

「Like I said, I already did the change of ownership and then came here」(Hitto)

「That's what something the Guild did on their own. I only promised to pay Tornelo compensation. In other words, I legally don't got to pay Ya a Single Gold」(Black Beard)

Haa? What's with that reasoning? If you were going to overlook that in the first place then there was no reason for me to go and change ownership.

「Then this contract is void to begin with」(Hitto)

Anyways, with that reasoning the contract has no meaning from the start. The person in question has already died after all.

「But that's not how it is. Take a good look at where it mentions a breach of contract. The penalty for a contract breach doesn't specify a name, it just says that the person responsible will have the burden of paying up. In other words, since yer the one with the alcohol, if the ownership were to change and and the responsibilities were transferred to you then I have the right to declare a breach of contract」(Black Beard)

I was at a loss for words. What's with this contract. There isn't a single shred of equal treatment. The only strong point I see in this contract is that it's unfair.

No, besides, in the first place, this is——

「Kuu[7], this is a joke of a contract! First of all this breach of contract portion was clearly written in after the fact!」

That's right, this contract, there's obviously something wrong with the amount of money for a breach in contract. After all, three of the digits had characters that overlapped each other.

「Huh? Do you have any proof that shows that I added them on afterwards? This is the only copy of the contract, right?」(Black Beard)

……This guy, he assumed that neither I nor Tornelo was carrying to contract which led to this…… Certainly the contract was not in the wagon to begin with but——

「Goshujin-sama……」(Melissa)

Melissa sent a worried expression my way.
At any rate, to think that there would be such a screwed up contract huh. On top of that this guy is ignoring that fact that digits were added on afterwards.

「At any rate, I'm playing you 500 Gold per barrel purely out of my good will. If you get that then hurry up and leave the alcohol here」(Black Beard)

……Chii, if that’s the case then it can’t be helped.

「I get it. Melissa, let’s carry in the alcohol」(Hitto)

「EH!? But Goshujin-sama!」(Melissa)

Melissa widened her eyes in amazement. But you know, there’s no helping it.

「Hmph, looks like you understand. If you get it then hurry up and bring ’em in」(Black Beard)

「Ahh, but first I’ll have you confirm the delivery of the goods. I don’t want you complaining about it later, after all」(Hitto)

「Hmph! I’m busy but I guess it can’t be helped, I’ll at least do that for you」(Black Beard)

This guy is thoroughly arrogant. As expected, Melissa appears to be completely against the idea but, anyhow we carry the alcohol into the store.

「With this we’re finished. Alright then, Melissa. I’m worried about the wagon so go back ahead of me」(Hitto)

「……Yes」(Melissa)

Melissa sure seems frustrated with her face turned down, huh.

「Also Melissa, until I return make sure to patiently wait for me in the wagon. *In the wagon,* you hear? Is that good?」(Hitto)

「Eh? Ah, of course」(Melissa)

With a puzzled expression, Melissa exited through the back door.
Alright then.

「So then, here’s the alcohol that was to be delivered. There’s no problem with it, right?」(Hitto)

「Ahh, there’s certainly ten barrels here」(Black Beard)

「Alright. Then, I’ll be alright for me to take this 5000 Gold, right?」(Hitto)

As I said this I took ten of the 500 Gold silver coins from within the leather sack and placed them in my bag.

「Yea, with this the transaction has been safely completed」(Black Beard)

「Yup, that's true. Well then, that transaction I—— will [Cancel] it!」(Hitto)

「Huh? What are yo……」(Black Beard)

「What's wrong?」(Hitto)

「Hmm? Ah, nothing」(Black Beard)

The idiot tilted his head and held his chin.

「Alright then, I'll be taking back this alcohol」(Hitto)

「What!? Wait, stop screwing with me! If you did that then you'd breach the contract!」(Black Beard)

「That wouldn't be a good joke. Then the 5000 Gold you first mentioned would be enough. Please pay up」(Hitto)

「……Ah, ahh so that's how it is」(Black Beard)

Having said that the bearded man left and once again put ten silver coins into the leather sack and came back.
I took them out and placed them in my bag.

「Now with this, the contract has been fulfilled but—— I'll also [Cancel] this!」(Hitto)

After that, I repeated to process until that master cried out "There's nothing left, what happened to all the money!?"——

TL Extra note: Kakaka, Hitto takes crap from no one…

TL Extra note 2: Slowly the (reverse) harem is being formed…

Extra side about the title: The title of this chapter is [足下] or [Ashimoto]. I originally translated it as "Steps" because I thought it referred to Hitto going through the proper steps to complete the ownership transfer/alcohol contract. After thinking about it, I realized that the title can also refer to "My Pace" or how Hitto goes with the flow/does whatever he wants. Both technically apply to this chapter so I decided to go with "Stride" since stride can be talking about his "steps" and also "the way he walks/does things". Clever wordplay, huh.

TL Note: Japanese people call bar owners/bartenders [マスター] or "Master/Masutah(phonetically)".

TL note: The original wording was something like “filthy/dirty/foul” but since that sounded a bit out of context I went with “Sleazy”.

His dialog is somewhat “unrefined” but it’s a little hard to portray that in English when he only does it sometimes. Also since he’s referred to as the man with the black beard/mustache I’ll call him “Black Beard” (or BB for short if you want)

TL Side note: The original word used is [てめぇ] or phonetically “Teme” which is a rude way of saying “you”. It’s not as bad as “bastard” though.

Interesting side: the first sentence on Jisho that uses this word is [てめぇら、死にやがれ！] which they translate as “Fuck you all to hell!” I just found it funny so I thought I’d share.

TL note: By trashy stench Hitto means something like “something smells fishy about this guy”. Since that didn’t seem as harsh I went with a more literal translation.

TL note: Originally Melissa felt “unpleasant feelings” towards BB. Disgust has a bit too harsh of a connotation but it’s the only one that really fits here.

TL note: Again with this [クソ] or “shit” wording. Watch the language Hitto :P

TL note: “Kuu” is sort of like “Chii” but not produced in the same. It has the connotation of “dissatisfaction”. Those who know idolm@ster should be familiar with “Kuu”

Like this:

Like Loading...

Isekai Canceller – Chapter 8

https://bureidanworks.wordpress.com/2015/06/04/isekai-canceller-chapter-8/

Oh, I'm actually early for once. This is my procrastination for the week. This chapter is about 20% longer than normal with a bunch of definitions and terms. As such, some terms might change when more information is revealed in the future. Well then, time to get studying.
Enjoy.

Side note: If you didn't hear, I changed the title of last chapter and wrote an end-note (link) explaining why if you're curious. No content was changed so no need to reread it.
Also No Chapter next week due to Midterms. Maybe a double release when I get back?

Chapter 8: To the Adventurer Guild

「EH!? He paid you 600,000 Gold!?」

When I returned to wagon Melissa said to me, "You sure took a long time, desu ne[1]," while looking considerably worried about me.
Well that's was certainly true. After all I spent nearly two hours confined in there.
It seems that she was conflicted on whether or not she should come inside and check on me.
That's was close[2]. If possible I didn't want her seeing me use that trick.

「At any rate, still, why did he suddenly——」(Melissa)

Melissa was once again interrogating me with quite curious eyes.

Well, I expected that. At best the wholesale price should've been valued at 20,000 Gold. That price somehow became 600,000 Gold.

「Well, you know. After looking at that contract *really* hard I managed to find a loophole. If people found out about it then that store would be in a whole bunch of trouble. That master earnestly apologized and tried to persuade me saying "I'll

pay you this much so please let me off the hook.” I’m no devil after all. I let him off with just that」(Hitto)

It was a pretty absurd story but well, Melissa probably won’t pry any farther after hearing that.

「O, Oh I see. But as expected of Master! To be able to identify an error in that sort of contract! As a slave, I could not possibly be more proud」(Melissa)

Unexpectedly she responded with a sort of sparkle in her eye—— It’s fine if you think it’s great, but that way of thinking might end up being a bit dangerous.

「However, was that store really popular enough to be able to pay 600,000 Gold?」(Melissa)

She placed her index finger on her cheek in a lovely manner and tilted her head.
Well, he came close to losing all of his money. They might go bankrupt but like I give a crap about that store.

Still, we made it this far quite smoothly huh.
As expected it’s because of [Cancel], the Magic Bag I still had also came in handy.

Anyways the [Cancel] that I used this time, the official name was [Cooling-Off] but, well, the effects where somewhat different in real life but, the strong point of this skill was that within a certain time frame after you trade something you were able to Cancel that.

By the way, the original use was for when you purchased new equipment. If you didn’t like the gear then you could use this Cancel to cancel the transaction but,

This skill was, “returning merchandise” would be a pretty similar example to what this [Cancel] is. Once the time frame for Cancellation was decided, it was possible to use the weapons as much as you wanted before Canceling it.

Since every weapon had a predetermined level of endurance, normally once that decreased then the amount of money you can sell it for also lowered. But, if you used [Cancel], then you could get back the full amount of money you originally paid if you returned the goods before the time period was up.

That alone made the skill quite good however, something more amazing happened when you Cancelled the sale.
After all this skill, once you sold back the weapons, if in that moment you used [Cancel] then the thing you should have sold would return back into your hand. You would also keep the money you received for it.

In other words, if you were to use this skill, then it was possible to infinitely multiply the amount of money you had.

As you would expect, a large number of Players rushed to file complaints, the administration also recognized this as a bug. They announced that they would make the proper adjustments to remove it but—— Around that time the Prime Minister declared that the meteorite was about to fall. It was already too late for something like fixing a bug, because as it stands the Earth was going to be destroyed anyways.

Well, even with that, the saving grace of this skill was that it could only be used on NPCs.
But in this world you could naturally use it on ordinary people.

Thus, the end result this time was due to this skill. Still, I took the risk that it might not work out in this situation.

In the first place, do I need to be in a situation like right now to be able to invoke the skill? I had that sort of thought but, for some reason I had a feeling that it would work out and I turned out to be right.

But, obviously, I don't think I will be using this skill proactively.
But considering Melissa's situation, if push comes to shove then I thought it might be necessary to test it out a little bit.

That opportunity came because of that piece of trash storekeeper.
Fortunately, I was able to make a profit while testing it out.
Thanks to that, now matter how many times I used it, my heart didn't ache at all. It had more of a "Suck it![3]", that sort of feeling.

Hmm, but thanks to that, taking into account the tax we had to pay and the toll, the amount of funds we have should be more than 900,000 Gold.

If we continue at this pace then earning 1.5 million Gold within the time period

may not be that difficult.
For now let’s head over to the Adventurer Guild to complete my registration.
After that we’ll go sell the remaining gear and, after finding an inn, we’ll call it a day——

◇◆◇

Since the Adventurer Guild was located on the side of the Western Gate, it didn’t take much time to arrive there from the bar.

It was a two-story building that was not as large as the Merchant Guild but, well, the structure of the place used was different after all.

But the Adventurer Guild didn’t have a place in front for you to leave your wagon. If possible I would have liked to go inside together with Melissa but.

「Master. If you request the wagon watchers to look after the wagon then it would be possible to leave it here」(Melissa)

“Wagon watchers”? I wondered what that meant but, it seems like if you bring your wagon down the road, it appears that there are workers that will look after your wagon.

That sure is helpful, huh. I asked Melissa where we should go but, afterwards she waved her hand and a young lad wearing something that looked like a flat cap[4] was called over.

It appears that he’s the wagon watcher. However, will it really be okay to leave it to such a young child?

「If anything happens then I’ll call ya right away with this whistle, so be sure to listen for it kay」(Lad)

Oh, I get it. So a watcher is different from a guard huh. Still, it seems that it costs 500 Gold per hour.
I won’t say its luxurious, but it’s still pretty helpful nonetheless.

For the time being, I paid for one hour by slipped a silver coin[5] into his hand, And I headed towards the Guild together with Melissa.

The Guild was a box-shaped building with the mark of a Gryphon[6] carved on the signboard.

The front entrance had a door shaped like a horseshoe and the both of us went inside by pushing past it.

Inside was extremely hot. People trying to receive their rewards for completing requests; there was also a board filled with requests for people to look at.
People gathered around a round-table in the back drinking alcohol.
People seriously talking to each other, Well, there were a variety of different people.

By the way, since the Guild offered alcohol a lot of people came here instead going to bars—— At least, that was the explanation back in the game.

Well, despite that, it's still a Guild. Like the typical template, there was a front counter with receptionists who provided support for the adventurers lined up there.

It's not as much in the Merchant Guild but, as expected it's pretty busy.
Since the sun has already begun to set, I bet a lot of people have come back after completing their requests.

I found a relatively less crowded counter and lined up, waiting for my turn.

「The next person in line nya~」

Whoops, looks like I'm next. The person in charge of this counter was a cute young girl with an anime-like voice.
Her dress uniform was open chested, it had a tinge of red in it's color.
Since this girl has nekomimi's[7] on top of her head she must be a beast-folk.
The game had beast-folk in it, after all. Also it had elves too.

However—— Her height was short but her boobs were big. Since her face was childish she looked just like a loli, I bet people can't get enough just looking at her.

「Goshujin-sama——」

Oh, no! Melissa's glaring at me with a bit of malice! No, it's not what you think. Sure I was looking at her cleavage but, you know how it is. Wait, what am I even panicking about.

First of all *Kohon[8]*, I cleared my throat and once again turned my attention

to the receptionist and began talking to her.

「My name is Hitto. For reasons I went on a free-willed journey and traveled here but, after calming down a bit I figured that I should register at this Guild. On my way here, I found this person, Melissa, and her accompanying wagon under attack by some thieves. I defeated the thieves and managed to save her but, unfortunately the adventurers who acted as escorts had already passed away. As such, I have come to report this in order to receive the bounty for the thieves. Also I want to simultaneously transfer the ownership of the adventurer's equipment to me」(Hitto)

As I explained it to her like that, the receptionist looked at me as if she was surprised.

「That is, in other words -nyan. Even nyough (though) Hitto-nyan isn't registered as an adventurer, you ended up exterminating some thieves, is that right -nyan?」(Nekomimi-shoujo[9])

It doesn't really matter but, as expected she uses "nyan" to end her sentences -nyan.
Oops, looks like it's contagious.

「Ahh, that's right. If you don't believe me, should I bring out their heads?」(Hitto)

Incidentally, their heads were stored in my bag. It's alright to put even corpses in there after all.

「Nyo Nyo Nyo (no)! If you brought out the heads here it would cause trouble -nya! Afterwords I'll guide you to a room in Claims Assessment -nya! That's why, for now, let's finished your registration with the Guild -nyan!」(Nekomimi-shoujo)

She said this while bringing both of her hands forwards in cat-like pose.
It was cute but her hands were just like a normal person's.

「Alright then, please fill out the necessary information on this paper -nyan」(Nekomimi-shoujo)

Either way this girl, if you overlook the time when she was surprised, it seems like she's constantly having fun.

She’s constantly smiling with a friendly smile on her face.

Well, it’s still much better than being constantly cranky. Even in convenience stores, in addition to the employees that hand you change with a frown on their face, the courteous ones who hand it to you with a “JK” like smile aren’t much different.

Anyways, first of all, I begin filling out the paper that was handed to me.
Let’s start off with my first name, “Hitto” should be good enough here.
It should be fine if I don’t put a last name. I wrote that I was a traveler, after all.

Then, I filled in my height and weight as I remembered, and—— Fumu, “Job” finally showed up.

「Do I really need to fill this out?」(Hitto)

「Yup, Nyu (you) do. Is there something you are unsure about -nyan? Hmm? It’s nyaa (the) job, eh? Are you not aware of your own Job[10] -nyan? If you haven’t been given a job it’s okay to leave it empty -nyan, you can also write down what you plan to be -nyan」(Nekomimi-shoujo)

For some reason I think that the ratio of “nyan”s had suddenly increased but, enough about that, it wasn’t like I didn’t know my Job. In the first place, I don’t know how natural inhabitants of this world learn about their Jobs but, for me, my Job is a [Canceller].

There’s no mistaking that. I can even confirm it on the Status in my head.
However——

「That’s not exactly the case but, by the way, do you know what a [Canceller] is?」(Hitto)

Well, let’s verify it just in case.
If Cancellers exist in the first place then there’s no need to hide it, after all.

But the truth was——

「Kyan[11]——? Nywat (what) is that? Nyat (that) is?」(Nekomimi-shoujo)

She tilted her head like a small animal while asking me a question.
Yup, adorable. No, that’s not right.

「No, it's fine. Let's see, I'll say I'm a [Fighter]. Is it alright if I just right that down?」(Hitto)

「Nyat's (that's) fine. So～ then, nyu (you) are a [Fighter] eh, Nyai (I) see. Just like I thought -nyan」(Nekomimi-shoujo)

It seems like she thought I was a [Fighter] just by looking at me. Well, judging by my armor and dual swords you can guess it was something close to that.

By the way, so-called [Fighters] were a basic job in the warrior class.
As the name implies, it was someone who was skilled in using weapons in combat.

However, in regards to skill characteristics, a large number Players restricted themselves to only using a single weapon.
Additionally the other basic Jobs in the game were like this:
[Martialist] who specialized in using their bare hands.
[Archer] who's strong point was bows.
[Thief] which was proficient at stealing, setting traps, and escaping.
Production class jobs that focusing on forging called [Smiths], and apothecaries called [Drugger].
Magic users called [Mage], and Spirit Users called [Sorcerer].
Healing classes called [Sister] and [Parson] ([Sister] for Women and [Parson] for Men).
And finally there were people who used summons called [Summoner], and people who used monsters called [Evil Tamer].
(For clarity: [12])

If you include [Canceller] in this list then these Jobs make up all 12 of the basic job classes.
Still, jobs were further divided into upper-class, high-class, supreme-class, and extreme-class jobs. If you increased your rank high enough then it was possible to undergo a job change.

Well, with that, if you go off of the equipment I'm wearing right now, I thought that I could pass as a basic [Fighter] class but, it seems like that idea fit well with the image.

Not showing any signs of doubting, the catgirl at the reception desk began

checking the form I had just finished filling out. Then she started explaining about the Guild.

「First I'll say the Adventurer Guild somehow suits you -nyan. The fundamental policy of the Adventurer Guild is to be an organization that conducts activities to help maintain the peace and security of the region -nyan. The primary focus of the Guild itself is to provide support for adventurers who are working to complete jobs -nyan. The jobs cover a wide range of things -nyan, but basically we accept and sponsor requests from individual people and countries -nyan. Adventurers perform these requests and afterwards receive a reward -nyan. Some of the simple requests include harvesting, mining, extermination of monsters and escorting. Well, there are a bunch -nyan」(Nekomimi-shoujo)

Hmm, this part is pretty much the same as in the game. It would've been fine just to ignore it but, for some reason Melissa is seriously paying attention while writing it down on a notepad.
Wait, when did you get a notepad?

「In order to accept a job, you go over to that Board and look at the requests. And after you choose a job that suits you, you bring it over here to the receptionist desk -nyan. However, aside from the contract-types there are also completion-types there -nyan」(Nekomimi-shoujo)

"Completion-type"? That's a Word I don't recognize.

「These so-called contract-types, like the name implies, are requests that adventurers complete themselves -nyan. Among them are some that recommend or require being in a Party so please be careful -nyan. There are also group requests there -nyan. Completion-types are, although I don't really have to say it, it's the type where once you have completed the contents of the request then you're able to receive the reward -nyan. One portion may include collecting things and another part may include exterminating monsters, this sort of thing is pretty common -nyan」(Nekomimi-shoujo)

Oh, that's what it means. If I remember correctly, there were also rewards for killing monsters back in the game.
However, harvesting requests should have been completely separate requests back in the game, but, well, I bet it must be difficult for the receptionist desk to

have to constantly process requests for medicinal herbs one-by-one.

「There are also Urgent Requests and Commission Requests among them -nyan. Urgent requests are ones that want you to prioritize them over everything -nyan. Commission requests are given to specified adventures by the Guild -nyan. It's possible to refuse commission requests -nyan, but if you refuse them then it will be reflected on the assessment of your rank -nyan. Conversely, if you accept and successfully complete them then your fame and fortune will both sky-rocket -nyan! It's a good deal -nyan!」(Nekomimi-shoujo)

So-called Urgent Quests also existed back in the game, but Commission ones didn't.
But, based on what she's saying, I think she's trying to subtly imply that if I end up getting a commission then I should definitely accept it.

「Next let's proceed to your rank -nyan. There are jobs that recommend that you have at least a certain adventurer rank in order to do them -nyan. That recommendation basically means that they want someone of that rank to do that job -nyan. If you don't meet the rank requirements then you won't be able to accept the request -nyan.」(Nekomimi-shoujo)

Well, there should be no problem with that.

「As I just said, adventurers each have a certain rank -nyan. When an adventurer first registers then they Start off at the lowest rank at [Beginner] -nyan. From there, the order goes up to [Novice], [Amateur], [Manager], [Expert], [Specialist], [Professional], and [Master] -nyan. Your rank changes based on each individual adventurers behavior, the success rate of requests, and personal ability, The Guild takes these into consideration when deciding a member's assessment -nyan. However, there are some adventures who are able to instantly raise their rank based on their merits -nyan. Nevertheless, it is still possible for your rank to be lowered in certain cases -nyan」(Nekomimi-shoujo)

Now that you mention it, back in the game, there was no way for your rank to fall huh.

「When you say "in some cases it can fall," what kind of circumstances are they?」(Hitto)

In response to my question, the cat ears went *Pyokon![13]* and with them happily raised she answered me.

「Some examples of a case when your rank would fall is if you violate protocol, if your behavior was “poor”, or if you don’t accept requests in a very long time -nyan. By the way, in the case where your rank falls while you’re at the initial stage of a [Beginner] then you’ll be expelled from the Guild -nyan. Be careful -nyan」(Nekomimi-shoujo)

「Oh, I see. But being expelled is pretty harsh, huh. Leaving the protocol violation aside, how long can you go without accepting a request?」(Hitto)

「NyanNyan (TL: “Alright”?? I have no idea), first you’ll be warned within 3 months -nyan. After 6 months we gather information about the individual and then decide if we should lower their rank -nyan. By the way, in our business we call those adventures that don’t work outcast-adventurers[14] -nyan. Just a bit of trivia -nyan. You can also call expulsion a “Ban” -nyan」(Nekomimi-shoujo)

Outcast-adventurers huh…… I don’t know why but somehow that doesn’t sound like a good thing.

「Outcast-adventurers eh——」(Melissa)

Wait, you’re even writing that in the notebook!? No, that might be important later.

Still, I should try my best to avoid getting involved in these outcast-people. Well, that’s probably impossible——

ACTUAL Author note: That’s unthinkable you know!…… I’m telling the truth, you know!

My extra TL note: It would be boring if he did -nyan.

TL Extra note 2: I pretty much had Neko Mimi Mode stuck in my head the entire time. orz

TL Note: Melissa is still speaking formally/respectfully to Hitto. Since the translation seems a bit condescending I decided the add the “Desu ne” to make it sound more polite. Desu ne is a sentence-ender so it has no real meaning, Melissa says it a lot.

TL note: The original wording was closer to “that was dangerous”. Since the context is different, I changed it a bit.

TL Side note: I said this before in an extra side note, but Hitto says [ざまぁ！]/”Zamaa” here. It means something like “Serves you right!/ You get what you deserve!”. Since “Suck it!” sounds more insulting, I used that.

TL note: Originally [パンチング帽] or “punching cap”. It’s actually the type of bonnet/Flat cap that “working class” wear. Think of your typical British news-boy from movies.

TL note: If you remember, Silver coins come in 100, 500, and 1000 Gold. Hitto gave him a single 500 Gold silver coin.

TL note: Don’t know if I have to say this, but here a Picture of a Gryphon/Griffin/Griffon if you need help visualizing it. Since Griff**o**n can refer to a breed of dog/vulture I went with the gryphon spelling instead.

TL note: Nekomimi are cat ears. Like This. Although the first thing I thought was This.

TL note: Kohon is the sound of coughing

TL note: The catgirl (nekomimi-shoujo or NK-S) talks like “a cat would”, ending her sentences in -nyan or -nya or “meow”. She also uses -nya in the middle of her sentences so I’ve tried to incorporate that into the translation.

Since I personally find it slightly annoying to read the English translations of these words, I’ve added the (English equivalent) in (parenthesis) to help you better understand. I know it breaks immersion but I don’t want to be confusing people on what “nyough” *etc.* means.

10.

TL note: This “Job” refers to [適性]/”Tekisei” which means something like “Aptitude” or “Personal capabilities”

11.

TL note: Remember that [Canceller] is originally spelled/pronounced [Kyansera]. NK-S cuts off the word here into just [Kyan-] (it also sounds like nyan).

12.

TL note:

Normally I don't mess with the syntax or sentence spacing that much but since this part is long I made an exception so it would be easier to read.

A bit of clarity. All names are pronounced in "English".
[Martialists] are "Martial artists"
Apothecaries are old-time pharmacists, as in they make potions, antidotes, medicine, drugs, *etc.* Their class name is [ドラッカー]/[Dorakka]/[Drug-er] (unless someone's got a better translation).

The healing classes are [Sister] and [Parson] . That extra parenthesis at the end was in the original text and was written by the author.
Males are considered [パースン]/[Pa-sun]/[Parson] (Link) (credit goes to RKain and crimsonphoenix125 for informing me of this).
[Sister] and [Parson] are considered the same class, just different names.

Also, side-note, I have to point out that Spirit User is "Seirei Tsukai(!) no [Sorcerer]"

13.

TL note: [ぴょこん！] or "Pyokon" is the sound of her ears "cheerfully bouncing".

14.

TL note: The original wording is [エタ冒険者]/[Eta-Boukensha]. An "Eta" (link) is kinda like an outcast that is discriminated against by the community. The word Eta refers to being "dirty/unclean" but since "filthy-adventurer" doesn't really make sense I went with outcast. This might change in the future when they reveal more details.

Like this:

Like Loading...

Isekai Canceller – Chapter 9

https://bureidanworks.wordpress.com/2015/06/14/isekai-canceller-chapter-9/

Yay, I'm back. Hope you didn't have to wait too long with the two chapters last week. Not much to say other than I'm not sure how many chapters there will be this week. Two? Maybe three? Who knows what they'll be (though I think it's pretty obvious). Also, since it's been a while I added some extra footnotes for your convenience.
Anyways Enjoy.

Side note: The -nyans get even more complicated this chapter orz. Also I rushed the editing a bit so feel free to point out any errors.

Chapter 9: Guild Registration Complete

「By the way, if you end up in an unavoidable situation where you won't be able to work for a while -nya, then you can submit your activities report along with a holiday notice -nyan. Make use of it -nyan」

Oh, I see. By submitting that holiday notice you can avoid becoming that "Outcast[1]"-thing, huh.
Incidentally, the reasons for submitting a holiday notice include illness, injury, *et cetera* but these appear to be the main causes.
The rest are a bit rare but, in order to undertake examinations by the country, or in order to cram for a test also seem to be valid reasons for a holiday notice.

Still, among them were ones you could use as excuses. Despite that there were still people that became Outcast-adventurers but, well, that sort of thing doesn't really concern me.

However, to use it in "unavoidable situations" huh. I feel that it implies something different from just being sick though.

「With that, we've finished the general explanation -nyan. Lastly are the things you shouldn't do in the Adventurer Guild -nyan. First is that you shouldn't misuse information you get from a request -nyan. If you accept a mission to

guard someone then you shouldn’t do things like leak that information out to thieves -nyan. Nothing absurd -nyan. Also you shouldn’t do something that would put the your client in a disadvantage position -nyan. Don’t swindle people or anything like that -nyan. Threatening or blackmailing people is also no good -nyan. Lastly, it is taboo to quarrel within the Guild -nyan. Actions like wounding or killing other adventurers is obviously forbidden -nyan. If you do any of these acts then you’ll be severely punished -nyan. Depending on the situation there might be a bounty placed on your head and other adventurers will be aiming for your neck -nyan. I want you to never do these things -nyan!」(Nekomimi-shoujo)

She said all this with a smile on her face huh, this girl. Well, that’s fine.
After all, I don’t really plan on getting into fights with others for the time being.
There’s just one thing though.

「Is it acceptable to use self-defense against people who come and attack you?」(Hitto)

This is something I should confirm just in case.

「That’s acceptable -nyan. If you feel like your life is in danger then go all out and fight back -nyan. It’s alright even if you kill them -nyan」(Nekomimi-shoujo)

Even if you kill them…… No, well, that will probably end up being the case but, she easily said it with a smile on her face, huh.
She might actually be really scary, this cat-girl

「There’s nothing else to explain so I’m finished -nyan. Do you have any questions -nyan?」(Nekomimi-shoujo)

Questions huh——

「Will the Guild really buy the raw materials we get from demons?」(Hitto)

「That’s right -nyan. It’s often the case that while subjugating demons you’ll get raw materials from the subjugation portion -nyan. The Guild will buy those -nyan」(Nekomimi-shoujo)

「What about aside from demon subjugation?」(Hitto)

「？ You sure ask weird things -nya-ne. There are no demons that don’t need to be subjugated -nyan. Demons are all already targets for subjugation -nyan」

(Nekomimi-shoujo)

「But didn't you just say there were requests like extermination requests out there?」(Hitto)

「So-called Extermination Requests are requests sent when demons begin concentrating in certain places -nyan. Individual demons are already subjugation targets -nyan」(Nekomimi-shoujo)

So that's what you mean. In the game when you defeated demons you were able to get money from them but, since demons don't drop money in the real world, this is compensation for that right?

「Then that subjugation request is… what kind of request is that?」(Hitto)

「You sure like worrying about the minor details -nya-ne. You'll go bald you nyow (know)」(Nekomimi-shoujo)

「That's none of your business」(Hitto)

I said it with a groan. In the first place, my family history didn't have any bald people.

「It's a request that the country sends out in collaboration with the Guild -nya」(Nekomimi-shoujo)

In collaboration with the country eh. All things considered, will the budget be alright with that? That's what I thought for a second but after thinking about it there's also the raw materials you get from the subjugation portion.

Most likely the Guild uses this method in order to sell materials as wholesale to other places.
In other words, it's called subjugation but, it sort of looks like the Guild utilizes adventurers to collect raw materials huh.

I bet the Guild is collaborating because there seems to be a lot of money and profit in demon subjugation. It sure looks that way since the country is helping out too.

「Do you have any other questions -nyan?」(Nekomimi-shoujo)

Oh, that's right. Now that you mention it, there's one more important thing I have to ask.

「Is it possible for slaves to register in the Guild?」(Hitto)

Off to the side Melissa went “Eh!?”, she said it while quite surprised.
Well, I thought something like that might happen.

「It’s possible -nyan. However, for slaves they are required to get permission from their slave owners first before they can register -nyan」(Nekmomimi-shoujo)

「Permission from the slave owner huh. Do you need documents for that?」(Hitto)

「An official document is no good -nyan. If they aren’t here in person then it won’t be allowed -nyan. Nyafter (after) all, we need to confirm the subordination vessel -nyan」(Nekmomimi-shoujo)

「You’re quite strict about it huh」(Hitto)

「Of course -nyan. If we registered a runaway slave then, “whoops,” it would be a serious problem -nyan」(Nekmomimi-shoujo)

As expected, it’s related to runaway slaves eh……

「Perhaps you also wish to register that slave girl over there nyor (or) something like that?」(Nekmomimi-shoujo)

“Nyor something,” she actually said it, this cat-girl.

「No, I just wanted to ask about it. Well fine, That’s all the questions I have for you」(Hitto)

「……Somehow you sure seem arrogant -nya」(Nekmomimi-shoujo)

Leave me alone.

「Well that’s good -nyan. You’re certificate is finished -nyan. But before I hand it over I’ll be collecting the registration fee -nyan. That’ll be 15,000 Gold -nyan」(Nekmomimi-shoujo)

「That registration fee is too high!」(Hitto)

「Of course -nyan. It’s common sense -nyan. But if you’re nyot (not) able to pay for it all at once nyen (then), we accept deferred payments -nyan. In that situation, we’ll deduct it from your request rewards -nyan. What do you want to

do -nya?」(Nekmomimi-shoujo)

「No, I'll pay for it now」(Hitto)

Saying that, I payed her 15,000 Gold in gold-coins.

「Thanks for your business -nyan」(Nekmomimi-shoujo)

What's with that phrasing?

「Alright then, here is your adventurer certificate -nyan. Hitto-nyan's personal information is recorded on it -nyan. It's definitely not good if you lost it -nyan. When you lose it then the Guild can't be held responsible -nyan. If harm is caused to the Guild because someone abuses it then you yourself will be held responsible -nyan. The replacement fee will be 30,000 Gold -nyan. You're able to update it once a year -nyan. Anyone up to [Expert] has to pay a 20,000 Gold renewal fee -nyan. Above [Expert[2]] it's free of charge -nyan」(Nekomimi-shoujo)

I feel that she said some pretty amazing things without hesitation.
This sort of thing is completely different from the game. Wait, even the renewal fee is way too high!
Even though it's free for people above [Expert]!

「Well, at least the registration is over for now. Afterwards, I'll leave the change in ownership and the case with the thieves to you」(Hitto)

「I understand -nyan. Come this way -nyan」(Nekomimi-shoujo)

I was invited inside by the receptionist, and I followed her towards the back but.

「You can't go any further -nyan! Past this point is off-limits for anyone except for adventurers -nyan!」(Nekomimi-shoujo)

The cat-girl held our her hand and declared this as if it was a command to my slave (Planned[3]), Melissa.
As a result, Melissa looked at a loss on how to respond.

「If it's the rules then it can't be helped. Melissa, can I ask you to go back to the wagon and look after it?」(Hitto)

「Ah, of course. Is that so, I understand. Well then, I will do my best to properly

look after the wagon!」(Melissa)

No, well, we originally entrusted that job to the wagon watcher, but if I told her to wait here then I have a feeling that it would be somewhat dangerous.
In short, I'm worried about her. But since that's embarrassing to say I used the wagon as an excuse.

Although there were more-or-less some figures of women among them, it was pretty much nothing but savage adventurers out there.
To make Melissa wait for me here is, it's kind of like tossing a female sheep into a pack of starving wolves.

「It's fine if you have that Lad continue looking after the wagon as well」(Hitto)

「No such thing! If I am to return to the wagon then it will *my job* to look after it!」(Melissa)

So, she went back to the wagon with a strange fighting spirit. Well, an hour hasn't passed yet so I think the payment should be fine for now…… And, well, I doubt anything will happen in that wide-open street.

After all, it's probably safer to wait there than in here.

「These bunch of thieves have recently been showing up a lot -nyan. They've caused a lot of damage -nyan. To be able to defeat them single-handedly is amazing -nyan!」(Nekomimi-shoujo)

I entered the assessment room and, as instructed, placed the heads on top of the table but, I'm getting praised quite a lot huh.
Were these guys really such a big deal? Honestly they were so weak that it kinda annoyed me though.

「The adventueres that were defeated by these thieves were all [Amateurs[4]] -nyan. They were pretty skilled -nyan. You fought against opponents that could take down a Party of them -nyan. That means if we look at just your strength then Hitto-nyan is above [Amateur] rank -nyan」(Nekomimi-shoujo)

She's most likely trying to praise me but, for some reason it sounded weird.
Saying "Amateur" really makes it seem that way.
Although it didn't seem that way in the game.

「Does that mean that my rank will go up right away?」(Hitto)

Well, since I was more-or-less interested I asked to find out.

「That's not gonna happen -nyan. It's nyunfortunate (unfortunate) but if you're not registered at the Guild then your accomplishments before entering will nyot (not) give you any merits -nyan. But with this level of strength you'll definitely escape [Beginner[5]] rank in no time at all -nyan. Do your best -nyan」(Nekomimi-shoujo)

Yea. I figured as much. As expected, it wouldn't be that simple.

「Alrighty then, the reward for these thieves is 15,000 Gold per person -nyan. Also I've finished with the ownership transfer -nyan. With that, everything is done -nyan」(Nekomimi-shoujo)

……15,000 Gold per person huh. For some reason I feel that she's been telling me some rather strange amounts of money while going "amazing, amazing." Well, there's no helping that huh.

For now I grab the things that I received, expressed my thanks to the cat-girl receptionist, and stepped away from the counter.

And then before I left the Guild I went over to the notice board to look over the requests posted there—— But, most of the requests were already gone.

「Nii-chan[6], are ya a newcomer?」

While I was looked at the notice board, suddenly a voice called out to me from the side.
When I looked there was a middle-aged adventurer with a beard shaped like the character 口 who was intently staring at my gear.

「Yea that's right. I'm Hitto, a [Beginner] adventurer that just registered today. And you are?」(Hitto)

「I'm not someone who needs a name, just a "Mob[7]". Nice to meetcha」

……Is that so, so he's a small-fry huh.

「Anyways Nii-chan, despite being a newcomer you've got some nice equipment, ya know?」(Mob)

「Is that right? Well, if you're judging based on only looks then you must be spot-on」(Hitto)

It appears that there are some people in this world that can pretty much tell a person's worth huh.
Well, there are some that try to deceive newcomers who have just registered though.

「That right? Well whateva, besides that Nii-chan. If you're looking for a request at this time of day then it's pointless ya know」(Mob)

"Pointless?" I was suspicious as I asked.
But then, "Mob" nodded his head.

「If you're looking for a request then there's an appropriate time to do so. There's a certain time when they're posted on there. The good requests are pretty much taken right away. Moreover, since adventurers are always hungry for more work, it's standard to scramble for them. If someone like you leisurely takes him time searching then you'll soon run out of work ya know」(Mob)

…… Oh I see. In the game, as long as it wasn't past the the posted time interval, requests didn't disappear. Because of that I was a bit careless huh.

But if you're talking about reality then that definitely won't be the case.

「Is it always like this?」(Hitto)

「Pretty much. It was a bit calmer before the feudal lord changed but, since the new lord raised the taxes, it's been pretty harsh for us to maintain our livelihood. On top of that, the strings on our client's wallets have grown tighter so the request rewards have started to diminish. That's why adventurers all desperately try and snatch up the few juicy jobs left」(Mob)

That stuff about the feudal lord was just like what Melissa said huh. So his influence even stretches as far as here.
It is truly a troublesome topic.

「But is it alright for you to teach me this stuff? Won't you be bothered by it as well?」(Hitto)

「Well, certainly "I have no need to be tellin' a newcomer about this sorta

information!” there are some guys who think that way. But I understand the importance of newcomers so I plan on nurturing them. That’s why I’m teaching ya these things」(Mob)

Despite calling himself a mob-character he sure is a person who properly thinks about things.
For thinking of you as small-fry from the start, I’m sorry about that, seriously.

「Is that so, thanks for the valuable information」(Hitto)

「Ya don’t have to thank me, Ahh one more thing——」(Mob)

“Mob” taught me the times when requests were posted, and after that we parted ways.
Thanks to that I was saved quite a bit of trouble huh.
Incidentally the times when requests are posted are in the morning, midday, afternoon, and in the evening. Four times in total.

So, if that was the case then the only requests posted right now are Completion Requests huh.
Then, this is——

Completion Request
・Collection of Nankou Grass[8]
Requirements: Nothing in particular
Details: Please collect Nankou Grass that grows in the Aloe Forest
Reward: 50 Gold for every 10 grams

This is—— Is this some sort of request for medicinal herbs? That’s what I understand from the name but, it’s the type where you can get a reward as long as you go and collect a certain amount of grams.

I have the Magic Bag after all. Considering that, this might just be a juicy request.
This request didn’t exist in the game but I already knew about the Aloe Forest.
In the game, it should be not too far off to the West from here.

After I was considerably composed, I called out to one of the receptionists.
It was a different receptionist from the cat-girl before but, well, it was the same either way.

「I just wanted to ask, but how long would to take to reach the Aloe Forest on foot?」(Hitto)

「If you are referring to the Aloe Forest then it would take about 30~40 minutes for a Warrior-class adventurer to reach there on foot. However, if it was something like a Magic-class then it may take a bit longer」

「I see. Then, if I'm not mistaken, this request is a Completion-type one right?」(Hitto)

I asked while I pointed at the only remaining request on the notice board.

「Yes. That request is something that is never discontinued you see. Even so, no matter how much Nankou Grass you pick from the Aloe Forest, the next morning more of them will have sprouted. That's how much vitality it has, you see. As such, this request is there every single day」(Receptionist)

Is that how it is? That's quite the regenerative ability huh——

「Is this Nankou Grass some sort of medicinal herb?」(Hitto)

「Yes. However, if you leave it as a grass then it would not have much of an effect. In the hands of a [Drugger] it can be compounded into a medical cream that is useful as a healing ointment. The person who sends out this request is, that person mass produces this medication in order to amass a massive fortune large enough for a lifetime」(Receptionist)

Hmm~ So that's it. Even though this used to be a game world, once it became real there are a bunch of people like this.

「Do you have any other questions for me?」(Receptionist)

「No, I'm good. Thanks」(Hitto)

As I said that I parted ways with the receptionist, and decided to leave the Guild.

Well, first let's do that. Let's head out to the Aloe Forest tomorrow morning. I bet if I show up early in the morning then I'll be able to gather a bunch of them. In these situations I'm really grateful that the Magic Bag exists.

I was planning on going by myself early in the morning, and while I was thinking that I left the Guild and decided to return to the wagon but——

「Hey, hey Nee-chan[9]. Come play with us a bit」

「Na!? Wait, Please stop it!」

「Don't look so grossed out, I'm sure it will be much more fun with us than with that dude」

「If ya want, you can have some nighttime fun with us ya know」

…… What's with those dim-witted guys?

TL note: Oh, a cliffhanger. You know what that means ;)

TL Note: If you don't remember, "Outcast" refers to [Eta-Boukensha] or "Outcast-Adventurers" from last chapter. Basically an adventurer that doesn't work and is labeled as "unclean/dirty"

TL note: In case you don't remember, ranks go from [Beginner] to [Master] with 8 ranks in total. [Expert] is rank #5.

TL Side note: The original wording here is [予定] or "Yotei" which means Planned/scheduled. Basically Hitto is saying "*My* slave (at least that's what I plan)"

TL note: [Amateur] is rank #3.

TL note: [Beginner] is rank #1

TL note: He calls Hitto [兄ちゃん]/Nii-chan Which basically means "Bro/Laddie/Sonny" but literally means "older brother".

TL note: He calls himself a [モブ]/"Mob". Basically he's saying "I'm a mob-character/minor-character that doesn't need a name" He also uses informal speech. Personally I wanted to call him "Kuchi" (the character for his beard) or just "Senpai"

TL note: Original word is [ナンコウ草] or "Nankou Kusa". Nankou can mean many things so it could mean "ointment" or something like "southbound". There's no real way to know since there's no Kanji though.

TL note: The female equivalent of "Nii-chan". So basically "Sis"

Like this:

Like Loading...

Isekai Canceller – Chapter 10

https://bureidanworks.wordpress.com/2015/06/20/isekai-canceller-chapter-10/

Alright, I'm not *that* evil as to leave you with two cliffhangers. Since this chapter was short I decided to do it first. I'm still curious about Kenja so maybe I'll do that next. Since I *really* have to sleep, I haven't done my initial TLC/Edit so read at your own risk (?). I've got work tomorrow so I probably won't get to it until a bit later.
Anyways Enjoy.

Side note: I left out a few (names) for thematic effect, I think it's generally obvious who's talking/it doesn't really matter who it is. Also I realized that sometimes the WP reader doesn't update the contents unless you refresh it multiple times, or at least that's how it is on mobile/in the pop-out. So I'll be leaving a note from now on saying something like "Please click 'view original' because sometimes my later edits aren't added". I should've listened to a certain holy sheeprabbit-sama :/

Chapter 10: Minor Villains Always Come in Groups of Three[1]

「What on Earth are you guys doing?」

As I headed towards the coachman's seat, some guys were trying to take Melissa away against her will. As I approached the trio who *clearly* looked like they had bad personalities, with a scowl on my face I called out to them.

Actually, leaving those thieves aside, I wonder why these kind of guys fundamentally come in groups of three.

「Ahnn? Why'd you gotta go and come back for」
「Ya sure are an idiot eh. Ya come back just to get beat'n up huh」
「Well, he's got a face that doesn't look too smart after all, Gyahahaha!」

Yea… It's plain to see that you're the ones who aren't too bright though. Wait, what are these guys saying about getting beat up? We're right in the middle of the street you know.

「Goshujin-sama!」

And then, Melissa appeared from the wagon to show her concern. However——

「Melissa. It's alright so just get back on the wagon. Everything's going to be fine here」(Hitto)

After all, these three have all their attention focused on me right now.

「Kee! Alright my ass! Trying to show off like that!」

「Don't get all cocky just cuz there's a cute slave in front of ya!」

Don't all start making ugly faces and spitting abusive words at me.

「I don't really care but, who are you guys? I don't remember any of your faces, nor do I remember anything that would make you hold a grudge against me」(Hitto)

「Shaddup! Even if you don't know any, we've got some! You're just a rookie adventurer and yet, you're too god damn cocky just 'cuz ya got a slave like that!」

…… Well I'm wearing armor, and I'm carrying weapons because I expected something like this to happen.

「You guys, would you possibly be adventurers?」(Hitto)

I asked them with an astonished look in my eyes. Nevertheless, maybe it's because they didn't notice my attitude at the moment, but one of them spoke up while acting like an arrogant child.

「That's right! As you can see we're well-known [Amateur] adventurers with pretty famous names around here! We're on a completely different level than a bastard like you」

I wondered when would be a good time to Tsukkomi that[2]. After all, I highly doubt that being well-known [Amateurs] would be anywhere close to impressive.

「If you get it then you've only got two choices left. To get beaten to a pulp by us and have your woman taken, or obediently leave the woman and all your belongings here and scram!」

…… I don't "got" to make any choices, you idiot. If you say it like that then I've

only got one option you know.
Wait, would you do *anything* to get your hands on a woman? Just how thirsty are you.

「My answer is neither of them. To begin with, I don't have any reason to leave Melissa and my belonging with you guys, nor do I have any reason to get beaten up. In the first place, isn't quarreling among adventurers strictly forbidden? If the guild found out about this then you guys won't be let off that easily」(Hitto)

「Haah? You too, what the hell are you talking about? Did you not hear it properly? They said it was no good to harm or kill someone only if you don't have a reason for it」

「Well, that's true. That's why the things you guys are doing right now would be considered senseless violence without a reason」(Hitto)

「Don't act so stupid! We've got a reason! It's because we don't like your face!」

…… What's with these guys? Are they some sort of neighborhood bullies? Are they the type that thinks "What's mine is mine and what's yours is also mine"? No, but based on looks they certainly seem shameless though.

「I doubt that reason would pass at the guild though」(Hitto)

「Nah~ It'll pass! Cuz this is what we've always done til now!」

「Kekee, We're pretty famous for being crushing newbies around here, we're so-called Adventurer Killers」

Newbie Crushers or Adventurer Killers, make it clear which one you are geez.

「Well, but don't worry about it. We won't be taking away yur weapons. If we went that far then the guards would come and that wouldn't be funny at all. That would cause some trouble for the Guild too」

You *actually* care if it causes trouble for the Guild!? In that case stop doing these things in the first place!

「That's why we're gonna beat you as hard as we can」
「Still, no hard feelings if ya end up dying」

Of course I'd hold a grudge. Your words are so messed up that I have nothing

left to say.

「Ah fine, I get it, I get it. So for now I'll do that」(Hitto)

「Hmm? So yur gonna leave the woman——」
「Cancel! Cancel! Cancel!」(Hitto)

「……Wut?」
「Hmm?」
「We……」

Alright then, with this, all of them are dumbfounded with question marks on their faces huh.

「Heey, are you done with me?」(Hitto)

「Eh? Uh, yea…」

The three stooges sure are confused huh. Well, I ignored that and climbed onto the wagon, And I instructed Melissa to drive away from this place——

◇◆◇

If I got involved in a fight, the possibility that guards would show up was not non-existent.

Those guys made it seem like if would be alright if they went all out and beat me with their bare hands but, that sort of thing wasn't guaranteed.

After all, I had absolutely nothing to gain from playing around with those guys. It would just be a complete waste of time.
I figured that Cancelling that situation and simply riding away would be be easier, that's why I did it.

But still, as expected Melissa is looking my way in amazement huh.
Well, she's probably thinking something like "You did something back there" though.

「Ah, umm It might be rude of me to ask but, perhaps Master used some kind of Magic or something similar in order to make the situation turn out like that?」(Melissa)

"Magic" eh. So that's what she concluded it was huh.

But if that's the case then——

「Yea, I only used a bit though」(Hitto)

I responded while making it sound like "guess it can't be helped". Would it be alright if I finally talked to her about [Cancel]? That sort of thought crossed my mind but, it would be pretty difficult explaining about something that doesn't exist in this world.

「I thought so! As expected, Master really is amazing. In addition to having the strength to take on thieves like that, to think that you could also use Magic! For me to be able to serve Master like this, I truly believe that I am blessed」(Melissa)

Yea. Still, I keep saying that it isn't official yet though.
Well, the person herself seems delighted about it so I'll refrain from raining on her parade.

「Even so, I am frustrated at how useless I am」(Melissa)

"Useless"?

「Why is that? Why do you think that?」(Hitto)

「That's because—— Although you gave me the duty of protecting the wagon, I wasn't able to come up with a way to deal with that bunch. As such, I am a failure as Master's slave!」(Melissa)

So you were thinking those sort of things huh. Well, I really did ask her to look after the wagon though.
After all, I was originally worried about leaving her among a bunch of rowdy adventurers so I sent her out there by herself.

Well, as a result of that she still got wrapped up in a different situation though. It's dangerous to put too much trust in the public order within the city huh, should've expected that.

「You sure are silly, Melissa」(Hitto)
「Fu'hyaa!」(Melissa)

Well, that being said, while I was trying to do something for the disheartened Melissa, I placed my hand on her head and tried gently petting her.

「Ah, ahh, Goshujin-sama——」(Melissa)

At first she let out a strange voice but, her eyes immediately started to doze off and her cheeks were dyed a light pink color.

「I'm really grateful to you, you know. After all, we're only able to operate the wagon right now because of Melissa, also didn't you teach me a bunch of things about the Merchant Guild? Even in the Adventurer Guild you did your very best to take down notes in a memo. Melissa, you've been plenty helpful so far, you know.」(Hitto)

Upon hearing my words of gratitude, tears built up on Melissa's eyes, and she turned to me with dampened eyes. (TL note: T.T I'm such a softie)

「Goshujin-sama—— I am truly unworthy of such kind words……」(Melissa)

She answered back in a soft and reserved voice.
I once again came to realize just how cute Melissa is.
On top of that she's pretty submissive. Will this girl really become my slave—— I unintentionally began imagining some dirty things in my head but, I firmly shook my head in order to erase them.

「Uh, well, next is that. In any case, we've got to hurry up and finish selling off the leftover equipment」(Hitto)

「Ah! Of course, let's do that! Master, in regards to that matter——」(Melissa)

「Thank you very much——」

Inside the store that Melissa told me about, we were able to sell the precious gem just like she said we could.
It was the gem embedded in the ring Tornelo had on his finger.

That aside I once again admired Melissa's estimation ability and her proficiency in gathering information.
After all according to Melissa, "It is possible that we will be taken advantage if we sell goods to terrible stores," or so I'm told.

It seems that since the taxes were raised really high, many businesses changed their policies to selling their goods very high and buying things only at cheap prices. If you went to a terrible store, and if you were not an aristocrat then they would bargain their buying price until it became dirt cheap.

However, there were a few stores among them that have not changed their policies yet. Melissa says that there are still a few that upheld the principle of treating customers dearly and tried their best to please them.

「Next would be selling the leftover equipment desu-ne」(Melissa)

「I guess so. Although there seems to be plenty of extravagant weapon and armor shops around here」(Hitto)

I pointed towards the stores that lined the sides of the Main Street. If I remember correctly, that was where you would most likely find equipment shops back in the game.

「Master, all of those stores are managed by that man Bungle that you met back in the Merchant Guild. They are stores with a rather strict atmosphere to them. As such, I honestly would not recommend going to those stores. Instead I would——」(Melissa)

Melissa guided us to a place that was secluded far away from the main road. The barren road that we used to get there gave off the impression that it was just a soiled alleyway that wasn't properly maintained. It was so narrow that the wagon could just *barely* get through.
If another wagon came from the opposite direction then I doubt we would be able to pass each other.

Somehow nestled in this crowded street, a rundown building was standing there.

No, it actually did look like a store but, at a glance it really did look just like the other worn out homes in the area. It was in a pretty sorry state, if it wasn't for the tattered signboard then you probably won't notice it was a store.

Rather, if Melissa hadn't told me about it then I probably would have completely ignored it.

With that being said, we left the wagon in front of the shop, and I entered the building along with Melissa.
The entrance was a type of sliding door made of wood that was quite unusual for this world.

While thinking that that the game didn't have anything like this I went inside.

Now that you mention it, this was obviously the first time I've heard that all of the weapon and armor stores along the street were managed by Bungle.
As expected, the setting that I knew from back in the game has changed quite a bit.

「Come on in[3]」

As we entered the store, the shopkeeper behind the counter abruptly called out to us. He had a short and stout physique. And he had a think and bushy moustache and beard combo.
His height was short but his muscles were bulging out so it looked like he had a sturdy body.

Yup, this guy is definitely a dwarf.

TL note: Ok, I lied. But at least this cliffhanger isn't as bad right?

TL Note: Original title is [小悪党は三人組と相場が決まっている] or more literally "It has been decided that small villains are speculated to be in groups of three". Awfully wordy.

TL note: The original phrase here was closer to "'Where and how would it be good for me to Tsukkomi that?' it had that kind of impression huh." Doesn't really translate well.
Tsukkomi (and Boke) is a comedic style in Japan. The Boke says a "stupid line" and the Tsukkomi "retorts" that. Here's a Link if you want to read more

TL Side note: What's said here is「いらっしゃい」/[Irasshai]. It pretty much means "welcome" and is often said when you enter a (food) shop like a ramen or sushi place. It's a bit more informal.

Like this:

Like Loading...

Isekai Canceller – Chapter 11

https://bureidanworks.wordpress.com/2015/07/07/isekai-canceller-chapter-11/

Note: Sometimes the WP mobile/pop-out reader doesn't update my later edits. I suggest clicking "View Original" for the most up-to-date version.

It's been a really long time huh. Being caught up with school and other obligations can do that sometimes. In case some didn't notice, I do update my status at the very bottom of the page. Finals are around the corner so translations may remain slow but I'm hoping to at least reach chapter 15 in the near future. If you're curious about anything then feel free to comment, I do read them all even if I don't respond all the time.
Also, I'll be stalling my secondary Edit/TLCs as I simply don't have the time for those right now.
Anyways, Enjoy.

Side note: Would you guys prefer my current end-note format? Or do you want the notes embedded in the text (I think mobile users would like this better). Or maybe a mix of the two? I tried mixing this time but perhaps a poll some other time.
Also, possibly two chapters this week to make up for the wait.

Chapter 11: The Dwarf's Shop

"Dwarf" was a race that also existed in the game I was playing.
It was a race different from humans. Their primary characteristics were being short and stout with beards growing on their face, very much like this dwarf shopkeeper.

The game pretty much let you choose whatever race you wanted your Player Character to be.
Dwarfs were not skilled when it came to Magic, but their abilities came from being both strong and dexterous.
Many of them were part of the warrior-class, but quite a few of them also displayed their skills as part of the production-class.

Although their appearance made them look not well suited for fine detailed work, and even though they had large hands, dwarfs were a race whose craftsmanship allowed them to make delicate creations with vivid ornaments.

Additionally, according to the setting they were extremely strict and did not allow slacking off when it came to work huh.
It's just that their inflexible disposition made them hard to deal with. Another way of putting it was that they were a race who was synonymous with stubbornness.

Nevertheless, I certainly didn't expect to meet a dwarf in this sort of place. That's because, back in the game, almost all of the NPC dwarfs often lived together in villages.

「And so, what's your business here」

Just like I expected, his greeting wasn't too friendly. It was as if he only serviced customers when he felt like it. But in any case, he's looking over at me with an intense stare.
It was like entering a convenience store and having the cashier stare at you with a dissecting gaze.
In a store like that, I doubt many customers would come in to buy meat buns from them.

However——

「The truth is that I've got a few things I want to sell. Is that sort of thing alright with you?」(Hitto)

「Yea. Even if the store's a bit beat up, that sort of thing shouldn't be a problem. If ya want me to buy some things then leave 'em here」

Saying this, he struck the counter with his finger.
As such, I retrieved all of the aforementioned equipment from my Magic Bag and lined them up on the counter.

「I'm gonna go assess these, so wait around here and have a look around」

I replied "I got it" and waited with Melissa for the assessment to finish.

In the meantime we looked around the inside of the store but—— I see, this

shop really has some nice goods.
Since there's a place deeper inside that looks like a workshop, this dwarf shop must be doing some blacksmithing as a side-job.

I wasn't particularly well-versed in my knowledge of weapons and armors but, even so, I somehow understood.

Dwarfs were brutally tactless about most things. But when it came to their work, it was first-class. You could say that they handled it worth earnest enthusiasm.
The store was worn-down but I could very much understand that every single piece of equipment laid out were all magnificent items.

That is to say, numerous weapons were crafted while grinding away minuscule imperfections. Their outward appearances were also treated similarly. Each and every piece of merchandise was absent of even a single speck of dust, to the point that they sparkled. The high level of attention paid to their maintenance was another point that elevated their value.

I didn't sense any cut-corners in their production either. A novice might not notice all these details, but even a novice should still be able to recognize how amazing these goods are.

「Is there anything that you would like Melissa? If you're fine with a weapon then it's alright to choose one」(Hitto)

After I told her, she replied "Eh!?" while looking really surprised.
But something like before might happen again. It should be alright if Melissa had something to bring along for self-defense.
(TL: He's talking about the incident with the 3-idiots last chapter)

We shouldn't have to worry about getting any armor though. The [Mirage Dress] that she is borrowing is a rather excellent piece of armor.

On top of having defensive power, when it sensed hostility, the dress had the special ability of shrouding and mist-ifying your entire body to the point where it would be difficult for attacks to hit you.

However, if it had that effect then it would've have been fine or it to activate against that bunch earlier…… Is what I thought but, it must have been because

that bunch didn't hold any hostility towards her.

They may not have meant any physical harm. But their intentions were still distorted the wrong way.

「If there's a weapon that looks useful then go ahead and have a look at it」(Hitto)

「No, but as expected I cannot help but feel apologetic this. As it is, Master is already graciously collecting funds for my sake――」(Melissa)

Even though I told Melissa to go ahead and pick out something appropriate for her, she was once again wearing a sorry-looking expression.

「After all, it's not like we're *that* desperate for money right now. If it's something at this level, then I'll show you that I can earn back the cost in no time at all」(Hitto)

"Don't let little things worry you so much," I tried to convey it to her with a kind smile but, her mentality is still a bit hesitant huh.
Maybe it's modesty or something like that――

「The assessment's done」

Hmm? It's already over huh, that was surprisingly quick.

I left the conversation with Melissa for another time, and made my way to the counter.
And afterward the dwarf shopkeeper gave me his explanation.

「Since these pieces of equipment over here have suffered quite a bit, the price won't be very high. Still, all together it's worth around 1,000 Gold. The ones over here have had very thorough maintenance done on them. Take a look at this paper for a complete breakdown. Anyway, the total value for these is 8,000 Gold」

Upon hearing their values I stared in completely amazement. No, not because of the prices, I was astonished by the accuracy of Melissa's estimations. Was she at this level because she was a slave of a merchant?
(TL: Melissa guessed the prices exactly right in chapter 4)

I guess you could say, if she was at this level then most likely she should have

the qualifications to be a [Checker (Appraiser)].
[Checker] was an upper-class job that you could obtain in the game. Although, production-classes like [Drugger] and [Smith] needed to gain the necessary experience before getting it—— I should investigate this next opportunity I have.

「What's with the dumb face?」

「Ah, yea my bad. It's just. No nevermind, that amount of money is good enough, I'll leave it to you. By the way, Do you buy recall stones here?」(Hitto)

「Recall stones? That sort of thing isn't within my expertise ya know. There are stores that specialize in magic devices. It would be best to go and see them instead」

「I see. Do you know of any good stores?」(Hitto)

Melissa might be able to tell me about some if I asked her but, Well, might as well ask.

「If that's the case then ya should go to Eringi's[1] Magic Shop. Or rather, in this town it's better if you avoided going anywhere else but there. The rest of 'em are all crooked on top of their high prices, after all」

「Is that so, thanks」(Hitto)

「Do you have a map? I can draw one for ya if ya need」

As opposed to his appearance, this dwarf was a nice person. Although, his words and expression made it seem like he was constantly irritated.
The "Gap" is pretty amazing.

「Ah, Master, if it is regarding the location of that store then I already know about it」(Melissa)

As expected, Melissa already knew about it huh. Regardless, she's still amazing.

「Since it seems like she knows the way, we should be fine without it」(Hitto)

I informed him of this, and the only thing he retorted with was "Dat right". Well, if you got used to this bluntness then it could be considered cute. (TL: Tsundere dwarfs)
(TL: Tsundere dwarfs)

「By the way…… Come to think of it, I'm called Hitto so is it alright if I ask for your name?」(Hitto)
「It's Dowan」(Dowan)

「So it's Dowan. I plan on coming here from now on so my best regards」(Hitto)

「Ah, customers are always welcome to come」(Dowan)

「Yea. So then Dowan, do you any good weapons for this girl? I wanted something for self-defense though」(Hitto)

After that Melissa let out an "Eh!?" in a surprised tone, but I decided that it would be best to ignore it.

「For her, huh? Let's see. Jou-chan[2], have you used a weapon before?」(Dowan)

「Tha-That is, umm… I've only tried using a sword for training purposes before——」(Melissa)

A sword for training purposes? Do slaves often have to learn swordsmanship? Or maybe it's because Tornelo was a merchant so he thought she could be useful as a bodyguard?

「That so. So you don't got any real combat experience, right?」(Dowan)

「That is correct. I only learned some of the basic forms」(Melissa)

And then, without saying a single word, Dowan went over to one of the display walls and brought back a single slender sword.

「This is a [Wind Estoc]. An estoc[3] by itself isn't exactly a lightweight weapon, but this one's combined with a magic stone during it's production. One of it's features is being as light as a feather. In addition, if you are proficient in using magic and if you pour magic into it when you swing then the strength of the Wind will add to it's effective range」

Oh, I see. As expected, he chose a very appropriate weapon for her huh. Moreover, these type of slender swords could also be used as equipment for production-class jobs. This was something from back in the game but, there was no harm in bringing it along.

「How about it? Why don't you try swinging it a little, Melissa?」(Hitto)

"Is that alright?" She looked for confirmation from me and I gave her my consent.

「Ah, it really is very lightweight. If it's like this then even I would be able to use it, however——」(Melissa)

That last part was a bit unenthusiastic huh. Judging by her looks, well, she's probably concerned about the price.

「If I were to consider buying this then how much would it cost?」(Hitto)

「Ahh, well in that case 15,000 Gold would be fine」(Dowan)

15,000 huh. Should I buy it for that price? Truthfully I never used this type of weapon in the game so I don't know the market price but, while I was pondering it Melissa raised her voice and let out an "Eh!?" in surprise.

「What's wrong, is it really expensive?」(Hitto)

I whispered in Melissa's ear to make sure that Dowan wouldn't hear us.

「Quite the opposite! It is completely dirt cheap! Based off my own judgement, at the very least the raw materials needed to produce this would cost a minimum of 60,000 Gold!」(Melissa)

Oh, so your saying it's cheap. If that was there case then there should be no problems, but to think that the price was less then half huh.

「I get it, I'll be purchasing this. Here's the payment」(Hitto)
「Ahh, then I'll say my thanks to ya」(Dowan)

「Nah, I believe we were able to buy some really nice goods. It's just, are you able to make a living off this?」(Hitto)

The amounts of money that Melissa mentioned somewhat bothered me so I decided to ask about it.

「Well, just barely I guess. But for me, this is much better than having the equipment that I painstakingly made just sit here gathering dust, after all[4]」(Dowan)

Oh I get it. So that's why he doesn't really care about the money huh. The

taxes were raised, and I heard that everywhere you look they try to squeeze every last penny out of you. Taking that into considering, I agree with Melissa when she says that this was a really fine store. It still looked beat-up though.

「Here, Melissa. Go ahead and use this」(Hitto)
「Is, is this really alright?」(Melissa)
「I'm the one requesting it. In times like this you should accept it without being reserved」(Hitto)

Since I insisted on it, Melissa deeply bowed her head.

「I understand. This weapon that Master has so graciously given me, I will cherish it as a treasure for the rest of my life」

No—— Like I said, you're exaggerating it too much. Also, I would be troubled if you treated it like a treasure. It's for self-defense after all.

「By the way, judging by your outfit you're an adventurer, right?」(Dowan)

Just as I thought it would be a good time to leave, Dowan called out to me so I might as well hear him out.

「Yea that's right, you could tell?」(Hitto)

「Pretty much. Well, the only people who go this far out of their way to come here are adventurers after all. Anyways, you're called Hitto huh. You're a pretty high ranked adventurer, right? After all, you're carrying around some real nice equipment」(Dowan)

What should I do. I think that telling him that I just registered as a [Beginner] would be a bad idea.
Nevertheless, as expected of the person who manages a shop like this one. Just by looking at my equipment, he could discern these type of things.

「Well, I'll leave that up to your imagination. So, is there something you need from me?」

Based on his way of talking, it looks like he only wanted to confirm if I was an adventurer or not.

「Yea that's right. Five days ago I asked the Guild if they could bring me some iron ore and some magical fire stones and earth stones, but since then I haven't

gotten a reply. My stock is about to run out so I'm in a pinch. It's fine if you go in your free time, but can you check and see if they got the request for me?」(Dowan)

I see. It was a request but it seemed pretty easy to accomplish huh.
Even so, I guess since everyone needed money the organization was kind of a mess.

「Understood, I'll go ask. But to think that you request those things from adventurers huh. I thought that sort of thing would be under the Merchant Guild's expertise」(Hitto)

「Normally. Before I would go through the Merchant Guild to get someone to gather those things. But lately all of the merchants have only been prioritizing Bungle's stores so they won't even come around here. That's why I'm relying on the Adventurer Guild though」(Dowan)

That Bungle huh…… He's really a troublesome guy.

「Sure seems difficult. I understand now. But, is it really alright if I only go in my free time?」(Hitto)

「Well, if it's before the 7th then it should be fine. But if you can get to it earlier then that would be better」(Dowan)
(TL: The current date is "The 4th of April" so he would like it done in 3-ish days)

「Understood. I plan on leaving early tomorrow morning for a request, but when I return in the evening I'll be sure to ask」(Hitto)

「Thanks. In return, next time I'll give ya a special service」(Dowan)

Just be listening him talk for a bit, I could tell that he was a fairly excellent shopkeeper.
Although, his never-changing expression made him look irritated the entire time.

Well whatever. Melissa and I parted ways with Dowan and left the store behind——

TL Extra note: Pretty plain chapter but soon the subject will get a bit "controversial" (?)

TL Note: I'm not sure if Eringi is referring to a person's name here, or if it's

referring to the Eryngii Mushroom (Wiki link)

TL note: Jou-chan pretty much means “Young lady”

TL note: An Estoc is a french sword that could similarly be used as a lance (Wiki reference). I like how the “In popular culture” section points out SAO and Dark Souls. Personally, I think of LotR.

TL note: The way Dowan phrases this, it can either imply that he made all these weapons or that he “gathered” them from other places/people.

Like this:

Like Loading...

Isekai Canceller – Chapter 12

https://bureidanworks.wordpress.com/2015/07/09/isekai-canceller-chapter-12/

Note: Sometimes the WP mobile/pop-out reader doesn't update my later edits. I suggest clicking "View Original" for the most up-to-date version.

Short chapter but with a bunch of descriptions orz. I took some liberties with the translations to make them sound better in English so I hope they are still correct. Will probably have to double-check some other time.
But Enjoy.

Side note: Slowly proceeding as always.

Chapter 12: Staying at the Inn

「Goshujin-sama. What should we do about vising Eringi[1]? Today, the sun had already begun to set, and I believe that the store should be closing soon——」(Melissa)

Melissa asked me while sitting on the coachman's seat.
We certainly spent a lot of time in Dowan's store after all.

Well, I'm fine with that either way.

「Let's leave going to the magic device shop for later. We might find some other uses for the recall stones after all. There's no real need to sell them right now. It would be a bit different if we really needed the money, but for now we're finished selling things」(Hitto)

「Yes. You are certainly correct. Since purchasing recall stones would cost us 60,000 Gold, I also believe that it would be a good idea to hold onto them for now.」(Melissa)

…… Do they really go for that much? No, they sell for 20,000 so double that price would be within reason, but to think it would be three times that…

「Well whatever. So then, next is an inn. We've got to find a place to stay for the night」(Hitto)

「Eh!? Ah… Yes, that is true. An inn is it」(Melissa)

Hmm? for some reason her eyes are darting back and forth. Why is her face turning so bright red?

「Melissa, your face is red you know」(Hitto)

「Hya! I-ish dat sho?」(Melissa)

Yea. Not just her face, but her pronunciation is also a bit off.

「Do you have a cold? In that case, it would be better if we found an inn quickly huh. Do you have any recommendations?」(Hitto)

「Ye-Yes. Then, I know of an inn just ahead that will also be able to accommodate the wagon」(Melissa)

Fumu. I would be grateful if they looked after the wagon as well.

「Well then, I guess we should go there. I'll leave the navigation to you, Melissa」(Hitto)

「Of course! I have received your command!」(Melissa)

Hmm? Somehow, she's become strangely energetic huh? Was it not a cold?

◇◆◇

Melissa guided us towards the inn and we arrived shortly after.
It was a building made of bricks, and it stood three stories high. It's appearance closely resemble a Business Hotel.
According to Melissa, there also appears to be something that looks like a large public bath.
There was also a Toilet[2] installed in each room. Since it had a magic device used for flushing it with water, it felt pretty much the same as back on Earth.

In front of the entrance stood a man that looked exactly like a bellboy and, upon noticing the wagon approach, he led us to a private stall exclusively used for wagons.
We left the wagon there, and together we headed to the inn.

Incidentally, it appears that they will also properly feed the horses fodder. These accommodations are certainly convenient.

And then, in order to complete our check-in, we were escorted to the front-counter which pretty much resembled one from my world.

The stone floor made a nice *Click-Clack* sound as you walked across it. It wasn't as good as marble, but it was still a good floor nonetheless.

Behind the counter stood a plump woman around the age of 40.

「I would like to check-out a room for today」(Hitto)

「Yes, lodging is it. Is it your first time here, Okyakusan[3]?」(40-something)

「Yea, that's right. Are there any empty rooms?」(Hitto)

「There's no problem with that. It's just, since everywhere is swamped I think you'll have to room together though. If you're rooming together with a slave then in that case I'll be taking the fee for only one person」(40-something)

I unintentionally knitted my eyebrows in suspicion. What is this woman even saying?

「Hmm? Are you unsatisfied wit that? In that case I think it would be best if you searched for a different inn, Although it will be the same everywhere else——」(40-something)
「I'm not upset because of that sort of thing. I don't know if being a slave makes a difference or not, but since another person is staying too, naturally you should charge for two people right?」(Hitto)

I asked this with a "What the hell are you playing at?" attitude about me. But instead the woman responded with a confused look.

「Well, if you consent to that then I'm fine with that too. So, about the room, if you're together with a slave then in that case I guess it'll be a Single-sized bed」(40-something)
「Hey wait a minute. Why did you assume it would be a Single?」(Hitto)

「Eh? Ahh, I see, so is a Double more to your preference? You'll have plenty of extra room with that. In that case」(40-something)
「Wait, wait, hold up. That is, no, I don't think it would be too strange, but do you have any Twin beds?」(Hitto)

Geez, going straight to a Double-bed is being way too hasty.

「Haa? Twin? Hey you. That kind of room has two separate beds, you know?」(40-something)

Of course it does. Why are you saying something so obvious. Do you think that I don't already know that?

「I know that. So, do you have any empty Twin rooms?」(Hitto)

「We have some but, is that really alright with you?」(40-something)

「Of course it's alright with me. That's what I've been telling you」(Hitto)

「Ano, Goshujin-sama. Will that really be alright?」(Melissa)

Eh, You too, Melissa!? Why are you guys asking me this with such confused looks.

「Anyways, a Twin is fine. How much is the fee?」(Hitto)

「Ah, yea… well then, the fee for a one night stay for two people is 8,000 Gold」(40-something)

…… That's pretty expensive. I remember that, back in the game, the more expensive ones costed 2,000 Gold for one person.
Well, but it can't be helped. I paid the woman the fee, received the key, and headed to the room with Melissa.

By the way, we started off with a Single but I think that having separate rooms would be best. But since I was worried about having to look after the wagon, I decided to settle with being in a room together.
If I voiced a complaint then I think they would change it but, judging by her attitude, I don't think Melissa would be alright with that.

The room was, well, it felt pretty ordinary. Conversely, the fact that I don't feel any discomfort might be considered amazing.
Although the ground was made of floorboards, a personal toilet was prepared, and inside near the wall were two beds lined up side-by-side

There was even a closet for you to put your clothes. Across from the bed was a night stand with a magic device on it that made sure you had enough light.
A desk with drawers was also installed, and a single notepad was left on top of it.

Right now the curtains were closed, but if you opened them then you could see

through a glass window.

Honestly, if you ignored the fact that there was no TV, then this would be exactly like a Hotel from my world.
All that's left is if there was a bath or not, huh.

And, just when I was thinking that I should take off my armor and combat equipment, Melissa came and gave me a hand with it.

This somehow makes us look like an intimate married couple—— Wait, what am I even saying.

Well, for now I stuffed my armor into the Magic Bag, but I kept out my weapons as usual.
You never know what might happen after all.

And, I sat down on the bed but…… I wonder why Melissa kept standing in front of me with her hands held together.

「No, Melissa. How about sitting down and relaxing a bit?」(Hitto)

When I called out to her, she responded with a "Yes, Thank you very much"—— and She sat on the floor in a Seiza position.

Yup, looks like this world has Seiza[4] too huh…… No, that's not right.

「What are you doing?」(Hitto)

「Yes, you told me to sit down so, Ah! Perhaps I have done something to offend you! Is there something wrong with the way I am sitting?」(Melissa)

「No, instead of that, sitting on the bed should be fine. There's an extra one after all」(Hitto)

「Tha! That sort of thing! The likes of me who is but a lowly slave, other than as a nighttime companion, for me to do something like sit on the bed is just simply, just simply!」(Melissa)

Yea, just now a certain "keyword" came out but, well let's leave that aside.

「A lowly slave…… Melissa, you should stop undervaluing yourself already. I'm pretty sure I told you this already but you have been plenty helpful and have saved me plenty of trouble so far. That's why you should go ahead and use the

bed without worrying about it」(Hitto)

「But that is…… Even so, I am still a slave—— For me who is nothing other than Master's possession, to be treated like a human being is……」(Melissa)

Why is that so? Exactly what kind of treatment has Melissa been given before that made her like this? Seriously, I have a hard time understanding it.

「Melissa, it seems you've misunderstood something but, certainly I just went with the flow and decided to buy you as a slave however, I didn't originally intend to do "those" type of things」(Hitto)

「Eh……? Ah, i-is that so—— I guess that's how it is……」(Melissa)

Huh? What? For some reason she became strangely depressed.

「Anyways. Even if you still embrace your status of a slave for now, I think it would be best if you did something about that way of thinking from now on. But nonetheless, I still can't see you as a slave. So please, go ahead and use the bed」(Hitto)

「But that's……」(Melissa)

A very weak voice escaped her lips. But, she really did lose all her enthusiasm huh? What's up with that.

「Fine, in that case, please listen to this command. Use the bed」(Hitto)

「…… I understand」(Melissa)

After that she finally moved over to the bed.
But, is it really alright if slaves are treated like that? Certainly I once thought about things like buying a slave but, When I look at Her now, instead of thinking of Her as a slave, I wish to accept Her more as an ordinary comrade.

But as expected the funds needed to set her free are quite high. In our present state we are hopelessly limited.
Seriously, it really feels hopeless.

Hmm? Did the negativity somehow spread to me too?
Muu, in that case I better do something about it——

TL Extra note: Poor Melissa.

TL Note: Still not sure if this is a name or “King mushroom”. In this context it sounds like a name, it’s probably both though (Like Bungle’s name).

TL Note: The original word here is Toilet but you can think of it as a bathroom as well.

TL note: Okyakusan is like saying “Mr. Guest”, that sounds weird so I left it in Romaji.

TL note: Seiza is a formal Japanese way of sitting. It’s the one where you sit on your feet and is sometimes quite painful. Wiki link if you want.

Like this:

Like Loading...

Isekai Canceller – Chapter 13

https://bureidanworks.wordpress.com/2015/07/16/isekai-canceller-chapter-13/

Note: Sometimes the WP mobile/pop-out reader doesn't update my later edits. I suggest clicking The Title and viewing from the main site for the most up-to-date version.

Well, last chapter really provoked a lot of discussion huh. And this is just the start of it all. This chapter doesn't translate too well into English so I apologize if it sounds a bit off, I might re-edit things later to fix a bit of it. Also Translation progress will be a bit slow as we approach finals but I'll still try to get to chapter 15 before then. After that, maybe a bit of Kenja and a different, not so "Himitsu" teaser project.
Also The Author finally finished Arc 1 so will give me some time to catch up right? Only 148 chapters to go~ orz.
Anyways Enjoy.

Side note: I would like to point out, even though Hitto "ignores" Melissa it doesn't necessarily mean that he's a total blockhead. He's got his own reasons for things (like because she's too young but there are others). I won't deny that he's a bit of a beta in that respect though.
Also with the new WordPress reader I'm not sure if that note above still applies but I will leave it there for now.

Chapter 13: The Position of a Slave

Melissa was upset.
No, it might just be my imagination but, even though she's been going "Goshujin-sama, Goshujin-sama" the entire time, right now she is being completely silent.

Although, if I called out to her then she would still answer with something like "what is it".
I'm not sure what the problem was but the mood was too heavy.

That's why, in order to somehow recover her mood, I decided that we should

go to the baths together.
I say “together” but from what I hear the males and females are separated so obviously we would go to different baths but, will her mood improve a bit after relaxing in the hot springs? At least that’s what I’m hoping for.

Although it might be a bit abrupt and she might not want to go, I was pretty much fixated on the idea.

Well, with that I invited her to take a bath and she responded with “Yes, I understand” but, she didn’t seem that happy about it.

But to think that there were towels prepared for us in the closet huh.
However, now that I think about it, I don’t have any underwear to change into.
Whoops, I should’ve bought some of those too huh.

But, it’s too late now to be regretting that.

「Sorry about that. Looks like I forgot to buy underwear. At least for today, is it alright if we bare with it?」(Hitto)

I tried to inform Melissa while mixing in an apology.
For some reason she tilted her head while looking puzzled and replied “Haa[1] ……” while seeming indifferent about it.

Hmm? Maybe I said something strange.
Well nevermind, For now it’s to the bath.

We heard about the baths beforehand so we knew that it was on the first floor.
Located on the opposite side across from the baths was something like a dining hall.

I brought Melissa along to the place where the bathhouse was.
There were two entrances, instead of a sign there were curtains that sectioned off the entry points.
You were able to tell which one was for males and which one was for females by a plate hung above each of them.

「Now then, Let’s head into the baths and freshen ourselves up」(Hitto)
「Yes, Goshujin-sama……」(Melissa)

Yup~ Melissa still seemed a somewhat gloomy huh.
Well, I would be grateful if her energetic spirit returned from taking a bath though.

While thinking that Melissa and I headed towards the same entrance together—— Eh! Oi[2] !

「Wait a second! Why are you following me!?」(Hitto)

I reflexively grabbed Melissa's hand and led her to a place away from the entrance, and asked her while emphasizing my tone.

I mean, Isn't that odd? Why did Melissa follow me into the men's bath.
Eh? Was she a shameful woman [3]?

「……? Ano, is there some sort of problem?」(Melissa)

Melissa was…… She answered me why tilting her head but—— Eh? Are you seriously saying that? No, her expression is a bit different, it looks like she really doesn't understand.

「No, You understand that this is the men's bath right?」(Hitto)
「Yes」(Melissa)
「And, The women's bath that one」(Hitto)

I pointed towards the entrance on the other side.
And then she nodded her head to confirm that she already understood that.

「In that case, do you understand which one you should use, Melissa?」(Hitto)

「Well yea. It is a slaves job to accompany her Master after all」(Melissa)

「No, That's not right-! It would be weird if you brought a woman into the men's bath right?」(Hitto)

But Melissa responded with an expression that looked as if, from the bottom of her heart, she completely did not understand.

「Ano, Goshujin-sama. Fundamentally, it would be normal for a slave to accompany her Master into into a bath regardless of their sex in order to attend to them. Rather, it would be unbelievable for a slave to do something such as entering a bath by themselves but……」(Melissa)

…… Seriously? Haa?

「Eh, so then Melissa will accompany me and, how should I say, with a bunch of other men inside there, uhh, that is, Wil-will you get naked?」(Hitto)

「If Master so wishes it then that will be possible, but normally it will be with only underwear on. It is also possible to change into clothes specifically for use in the bath」(Melissa)

So that's how it is…… No, well, that should be obvious. Who would want to willingly show off their naked body for other people to see.

But, to strip if I wanted her to… I don't really understand that part.

「In any case, when you are with me that is definitely out of the question. It would be best if Melissa used the women's bath to freshen up instead」(Hitto)
「Eh? However, that is——」(Melissa)

「Okyaku-sama[4]」

Hmm? Just when Melissa was about to say something, a voice called out to us from behind.

And, when I turned my head I found a middle-aged man with a forced smile on his face standing there.
Judging by his appearance, he seems to be one of the staff members at this inn huh.

「You need something?」(Hitto)

「Ahh, that's not it. By chance I heard a bit of your conversation and was curious but, No I thought I might have misheard you before but, You could not possibly be thinking of sending that slave to the bathhouse by herself right?」(Staff)

What's up with him? This guy just asked me a very odd question.

「That's what I was planning but is there some kind of problem with that? Melissa is a woman. Obviously she should use the women's bath」(Hitto)

「To do such a thing! No, I thought I was mistaken but please do spare us that! That kind of behavior will be troublesome!」(Staff)

Haa? Troublesome? I have no idea what you're saying.

「Why would you be troubled? It should be fine to use whichever bath right?」(Hitto)

「Certainly if it was together with Okyaku-sama then that would be completely fine but, when entering the bathhouse, if a slave were to enter the bath independently then that would be an annoyance to the other guests——」(Staff)

Haa? You accidentally let your tone show how completely peeved you are, you know.

「What are you saying? Why would Melissa be bothering other guests just by entering the bath?」(Hitto)

「That is, perhaps Okyaku-sama really does not understand it? If such a filthy thing went in then the bath would become dirt-Gue! Gu-guruji……」(Staff)

I reflexively grabbed the guy's collar and held him up in the air.
Even if it was me, I had enough strength to do that.

「Gou, Goshujin-sama please stop it! If you do that sort of thing!」(Melissa)

Melissa begged me while grasping my arm.
The staff member's feet were also flailing about but…… Any more than this would be really bad huh——

I released the man and let him fall to the ground.
Geho, geho[5] after having a coughing fit, he raised his eyes up to me, and ran away while letting out a little scream.

「Dammit! What the hell was that!」(Hitto)

「…… For me, I do not understand why Master became so upset about that. Slave are different from human beings. That is why it is forbidden for us to use the bath like a normal person does. That is common sense in this world——」(Melissa)

「Like I care about that common sense, it's complete bullshit. I will do things based on my own beliefs. That's enough, anyways let's not go to the baths. We're heading back」(Hitto)

Geez, I'm really pissed off.

Even if you tell me that's how slavery works, I really can't accept it after all.

In the first place, anyone would get pissed off if they were treated like accompanying pieces of trash.

「…… I really cannot understand Master's way of thinking」(Melissa)

While we were heading away from the bathhouse Melissa murmured that sort of thing.
The treatment of slaves has been completely ingrained in her huh—— No, that should be obvious.
The more I think about it, Melissa might have been a slave in this world for a very long time.

If that was the case then if I told her to change her way of thinking right away then you would expect her to be troubled and confused by that. But, even so, I can't help but think that it is still somewhat messed up——

◇◆◇

We gave up on going to the baths but now that I think about it my stomach is a bit empty. After heading back to the room and leaving the Magic Bag there, I went with Melissa to the dinning hall to get some dinner.

But, even though I wanted to head to the baths to have Melissa regain her energy, that only ended up with me feeling disgusted instead huh.

Tomorrow, Let's search for an inn with a private bath instead.
It's already too late to do something about today though.

The dinning hall had about 10 wooden tables set up.
All of them were round tables huh.
Right now only about half of the tables were taken up.

And…… There was a pair with a man and his accompanying slave.
Since he looked like a soldier they strangely stood out. Was that his profession?

Other than that, everyone else looked like merchants or couples.
Well whatever. For now let's find an appropriate place and have a seat with Melissa, or so I thought.

「Melissa. Like I've been saying, instead of sitting on the floor please use the

chair over there」(Hitto)

「Eh? But that is——」(Melissa)
「It's fine, so please. I won't be able to settle down」(Hitto)

Since I insisted, Melissa sat down on the chair with her usual nervous expression.
It was something that I told her to do, but it somehow resembled telling someone to take a seat for an interview huh.

「Ano, Please have some water……」

The person who brought the water was, it was a girl with an apron wrapped around her but, she's looking at me with an odd look. Geez.

「This is the way I do things」(Hitto)
「Haa……」(Apron)

With a *really* indifferent response, her odd look didn't change
Haa… whatever.
(TL: This "Haa" is a *Sigh*)

「Do we choose our dinner?」(Hitto)
「No, the menu has already been decided」(Apron)
「That so, then I'll leave it to you」(Hitto)

She bowed her head while saying "Understood" and left.
I can see into the kitchen from here huh.
And, they were quietly whispering something to each other. Gives me a bad feeling, Seriously.

So Melissa and I were…… Without knowing what to talk about, we both sat there completely silent.
This sucks, it really does.

In addition—— For a while now, it feels like were were being bathed in an intense stare.
The one responsible was, it was that man who looked like a soldier. It might be my imagination but I think his glare is fixed on me.

What's up with him? I don't remember anything that would make him hate me

though.
Actually, the slave over there is sitting on the floor in a Seiza huh.
The slave was female and she was wearing a maid outfit. Her posture was nice huh. With a somewhat chilling atmosphere around her, she was sitting with her eyes closed while not fidgeting in the slightest.

Yea but still, Even if you told me that was the proper way for a slave to act, I still can't help but feel uncomfortable with that.

「Pardon me for the wait」(Apron)

While I was lost in thought the food came huh. Well, whatever the case maybe, let's dig in… oi——

「Hey! Why is there only enough food for one person? Will another portion of food come out later?」

「Eh? No, we only prepared Okyaku-sama's portion though……」(Apron)

「That's not it, there's another companion right in front of me, right. What happened to her portion?」(Hitto)

Upon hearing that, "Eh?" is plastered all over your face you know.
Oh please, not this again……

「Perhaps you are telling that you didn't prepare anything because she's a slave?」(Hitto)

「Yes, that is why」(Apron)

She quickly responded huh. Seems like she doesn't have any ill intent.

「Oi oi, if that's how it is then I can't consent to that. When we checked in we paid for two people. If that's the case then you should properly arrange for two people's portions right? Am I wrong?」(Hitto)

I tried asking it as gently as I could, but the girl ended up going "EHhh~" with a frown on her face. She made it seem as if some bothersome "Claimer[6] " suddenly showed up.

You're joking right? Did I say something strange?

「Goshujin-sama, Please stop it already. I am fine with just the leftovers from

your meal」(Melissa)

「Don't say something so stupid. If that happened then I would be troubled if you collapsed from malnutrition」(Hitto)

Well, as I said that, the surrounding looks became a bit painful.
I was being treated like a complete weirdo. Damn it, but I honestly can't accept it.

「I get it. Whatever. In that case, I'll pay an extra fee so please bring her a portion as well. There isn't any problem with that right?」(Hitto)

「No way! To do so much for me!」(Melissa)
「It's fine. Besides, I eat quite a lot so there won't be any leftovers for you」(Hitto)

So then I once again asked the waitress "Can you do that?"

「Ehhh, in that case there would be no problem with——」(Apron)
「DON'T F**K WITH MEEEeee」

Then, just when it seemed like she was about to agree with it, suddenly an angry roar came flying towards us.

I thought to myself "What was that?" and as I looked towards the source of the voice, that soldier that brought along a slave stood up with a devilishly furious expression on his face, and he started walking this way——

TL Extra note: Oh, looks like stuff is about to go down.

TL Extra note 2: Skipped over some of the editing. I'll do a second pass later. Sorry about that.

TL Note: These "Haa…" are sort of like [Hai]/"Yes". She's replying in the affirmative sort of like "I see…" (There are other "Haa"s that mean different things. Hope they are mostly self explanatory)

TL note: [Oi] sort of means "Hey". Since it sounds a bit annoying to say Hey in English,

TL note: The original phrase was [痴女属性] which means "does she have the attribute of a female pervert?". He's basically calling her a pervert but that sounds a bit weird so I changed it a bit.

TL note: Again, this is Okyaku-sama or “Mr. Guest”. You can also replace “Okyaku-sama” with “Hitto-sama” if it sounds better to you as you read.

TL note: *Geho* is the sound of struggled coughing. Also, I’m not really sure what that “Guruji” means so I left it as romaji. I assume it’s just him choking on words (I’m not sure what he’s trying to say)

TL note: “Claimer” is someone who comes in with a complaint, usually unwarranted. You know, like people who say “there’s a fly in my soup” when they put it there themselves.

Like this:

Like Loading...

Isekai Canceller – Chapter 14

https://bureidanworks.wordpress.com/2015/07/19/isekai-canceller-chapter-14/

Oh man, the language in this chapter. Normally I try to town it down (since Japanese isn't as insulting as English) but I guess this chapter will be the exception. Do note that the person cursing all the time is the Soldier-like guy, he has a name but I'll add it when it's mentioned. Also, there certain parts that I struggled on so I apologize for any inaccuracies, I'll have to get them in the secondary TLC, eventually.
Anyways, Enjoy.

Side note: One more chapter until 15 huh… I wonder if I should do Kenja afterwards or the teaser. The Kenja chapter is a bit boring but the teaser will probably make me depressed. Hmmm….
Also I'll add a Glossary page for terms and such, mostly for my own use but I guess others might find it helpful. (Link)

Chapter 14: Slave and Adventurer

Suddenly shouting, the man came closer to me.
Looking at him again, he had a really nasty and coarse physique.
Anyways, his muscles were certainly no joke, and his height was enormous. It wouldn't be hard to believe that he was about 2 meters tall.
(TL note: 6 ft. 5.5")

I'm not a very short person but, even still I normally would have to tilt my head back to look at him. Since I was sitting down, if I fixed my eyes on him for too long then I think my neck would start to hurt pretty bad.

And I think his equipment were pretty good items as well.
Resting on his shoulders was black scale armor that looked like it used the Demon Beast "Black Turtle" as raw materials.
I think that his gauntlet and greaves were made similarly.

At a glace I could not tell if it had some Magic Effect attached to it, but I do know that the Black Turtle itself is extremely hard.

If you attacked it with an average weapon then I doubt it would even leave a scratch.

In addition, gathering these raw materials must have been extremely difficult. Just from that I could tell that he was a pretty skilled adventurer.

Well, all that's left is his face huh. Yea, his angular face was also quite large. And his hair was a crimson color.
With a face like that, if he covered it in scars then it would be plenty intimidating.

Well, even if he didn't have any scars it was still a very rugged and gruff face. If you showed it to a child they would without a doubt start crying. It was that kind of face.

And, that guy was glaring at me as if he despised me.
What should I do, I'm shaking in my boots. Just kidding.
Actually, because of this guy that girl who brought us our food hastily retreated to the back huh.

「I've been listening for a while now——」

Whoa, he opened up his big mouth just like a turtle does when it swallows something huh.

「And you've only been spouting random bullshit!」

Looks like he snapped once again huh. I can hear you even if you don't shout in a loud voice though——

「Frankly speaking, I have absolutely no idea why you feel so offended」(Hitto)

「Ahhn? Ya don't get it? Are you making fun of me, –*kora*[1]!」

I'm not really making fun of you. Or rather, I don't understand a single thing this guy is saying.

「What I'm fking pissed off at! Is the way you treat that slave! You bastard——What's with the way you treat your fking slave, –*Gora*!」

It sort of fits his appearance, but his way of talking oozed of idiocy.
Just how much of a "Yankee[2]" is this guy?

「I'm was just thinking about feeding her dinner like normal though」(Hitto)

「Ahhn? Normal you say?」

「That's right. Is something strange about that?」(Hitto)

「Of fking course there is, *–kora*! In the first place, that bitch[3], she isn't sitting on the floor! Why is she fking sitting in a chair like a human being, *–kora*!

Ahh, I see. Basically, this guy is like "that". He is a believer in the segregation of slaves huh, I see no wonder why.

「Goshujin-sama. I will move to the floor so here we should——」(Melissa)
「No, it's fine. Just stay there」(Hitto)
「But that is……」(Melissa)
「It's fine so just stay where you are. Also, if you did something like that then I would feel bad because it would look like I somehow lost」(Hitto)

After I said that much, while showing a concerned expression, Melissa remained sitting in the chair.
However, as expected, this guy doesn't seem like he would accept that.

「Bastard, you've got *some* nerve. To think that you wouldn't fix things even after I said so much huh」

「I don't *need* to fix anything. I don't know how *you* do things, and I don't plan on nitpicking at your methods but, when it comes to Melissa I will do things as I want. In addition, you don't have any right to complain about it」(Hitto)

「Do as you want, you say? You mean the way you treat her like a human being? Earlier you also wanted food to be prepared for that bitch, you've only been fking around so far」

「I'm not really "messing around". Also, I would appreciate it if you stopped saying "bitch, bitch". Melissa is a person, a human being. She's not some animal」(Hitto)

After I answered back at him again and again, the man snorted while making a sort of stupid looking expression.

「A *human* you say? Are you really saying that, you bastard! That thing's a slave you know!」

「What of it? Being a slave doesn't change the fact that she's still a person」

(Hitto)

「That's where yur wrong! Listen up! Slaves are possessions[4]! They're livestock! They're not fking humans! They are an existence that is forever inferior to humans! Slaves don't got to eat food that ain't leftovers, and they don't got to sit in fking chairs! It's good enough as long as they service the Masters that buy them! Do you really not understand that, you fking idiot!」

Geez, just be listening to him I think my ears would rot. In the past I also thought that I wanted a slave but, just listening to this conversation only left me feeling disgusted.

「Enough already, I get it. Like I said before, I don't plan on voicing any complaints about how you treat your slaves. However, I don't plan on changing the way I do things. Against someone like me, just talking would be completely pointless right? So hurry up and return to your seat——」(Hitto)

In that instant, along with an outrageously loud sound, the round table that I was sitting at suddenly disappeared from in front of me. And from inside the kitchen you can hear the echo of something shattering to pieces.

Most likely that was the table that was just here.
"Kyaa~" a scream resounded out immediately afterwards, and the other guests ran away from the dining hall in a panic.
Wait…… My food——

「What *I'm* saying is, that I don't fking like it you piece of shit」

Melissa was completely tensed up. For now, it's good that she wasn't hurt, but her shoulders were already shaking.
Well that's to be expected. After all, she had to listen to this guy rant and then he went and destroyed the table.

「I don't really care but hey you, is it really alright if you make a scene here? Even as a joke, you're an adventurer right?」(Hitto)

Causing trouble is forbidden right, for adventurers.

「Ahhn? Are you just a poser with that outfit of yours? There isn't anybody in this town who hasn't heard of me, the [Expert] rank Zak[5]. There's no one with a death wish that would go complaining about me doing something like this」(Zak)

I see. No wonder why the kitchen staff retreated inside and are doing nothing but cower in fear.
Doesn't look like the guards are coming anytime soon either

「So, what exactly do you want from me? No matter how you look at it, starting a fight would be bad right?」(Hitto)

Well, going by the reasoning of that trio I met earlier today, they claimed that it would be OK as long as long as we used only our bare-hands.

「Yea, I won't be doing something stupid like that. A duel. If we do that then there will be no complaints!」

…… A duel huh. Now that you mention it, I completely forgot about that. Certainly that sort of System existed back in the game as well. Basically, except for in certain specified areas, it was forbidden for players to commit acts like killing or to PK other players. But the act of dueling was acceptable.

However, even with that it was supposed to be impossible to have a duel while you were in a city. Something like a Colosseum or some other special facility, if you weren't within one of these Fields then it should be impossible. Obviously, you also needed the consent of both parties to have a duel.

「Having a duel while in the city should be forbidden right?」(Hitto)

Just in case I talked about the parts I knew about. Although there was no evidence yet, but there is a high probability that the game's system was reflected onto this world.

「Ahhn? What are you talking about, bastard. This ain't inside the city, it's inside an inn right?」(Zak)

This guy just replied with his own nonsensical rule huh…… But based on this, as expected, you basically can't start a duel while in the city.

Well then, if even you tell me this I still don't have a reason for doing something so troublesome as a duel.
In the first place, this was something that guy decided on his own without the inn's okay. If this guy killed me then he might be able to weasel his way out of it, but if I ended up killing him instead then there's a pretty high chance that it would turn into a big deal.

With all to lose and nothing to gain, it was a completely ridiculous situation.

「Sorry but I refuse. I won't do something so pointless」(Hitto)
「So your basically saying, even though you said some arrogant things, you're gonna abandon your very own slave huh?」(Zak)

'What?' I turned my head towards Melissa but—— Before I even noticed, that Maid had circled around Melissa and was holding a knife to her neck

「If you happen to decline the duel then I'll order her to slice and kill your fking slave without hesitation. My "training" is flawless. She absolutely won't defy me」(Zak)

Kuu…… I let down my guard, this is the worst. In this situation my [Cancel] is completely useless.
The people who got involved with Melissa, it was possible for me to [Cancel] their actions since it was right before they happened. If I used [Cancel] on that Maid then her raised knife might temporarily be put away.

However, right after she hears the order from this man called Zak, she will definitely go for the kill again.
If the target of my [Cancel] happens to be the same opponent, then there will be a short time-delay before I can reuse it on them.

On the other hand, using [Cancel] on Zak would also be pointless. This guy must have been angry at me from the moment we entered the dinning hall. [Cancel] won't be able to erase those feelings he had.

If I used [Cancel] on the duel itself then he would immediately challenge me to another duel.
In this situation I only have one option left to choose.

Che, this really is troublesome.

「Alright, I'll accept the duel」(Hitto)

「Master don't! You shouldn't do it! It's impossible to go against an [Expert] opponent! Please don't concern yourself with someone like me and」(Melissa)
「DON'T SAY SOMETHING SO STUPID!」(Hitto)

I unintentionally shouted. Melissa gives up too easily. But, your own life is on

the line here. Don't just give up on your own life like that.

「Melissa. For just a little bit, Believe in your Master」(Hitto)

I could hear her whisper 'Master' in a quite voice.
Seriously, I'm pissed. To make Melissa suffer because of this——

「So? How are we doing this?」(Hitto)

「Huh, that's obvious」(Zak)

The man picked up the Bag at his feet, and retrieved his personal weapon from it.
I was always curious about it, but looks like this guy has a Magic Bag as well.

「You bastard, are those twin swords on your waist your weapons?」(Zak)

I only answered 'Yea, that's right'. However, the fact that I took off my armor really sucks huh.
Although my Bag was pretty much sitting near Melissa's feet, I doubt he would give me the time to go get it.

Thanks to that, right now I'm only dressed in a shirt and trousers.

Conversely, my opponent was wearing armor, and was stylishly brandishing a giant sword on his shoulder.
Well, even so, I don't plan on killing this guy. Of course this was actually an official duel. In the appropriate situation I won't hesitate to use legitimate self defense, but the situation right now has way too many undefined elements too it.

「So, let's do this. Oi Seira, you better not fking let your eyes off that woman until the duel is over」(Zak)
「——Yes, Master」(Seira)

A monotone voice…… it sounded just like a machine huh. Now that I look at it her face is pretty though.

「This ain't the time to be distracted by another person's slave!」(Zak)

While saying that, Zak suddenly started to swing his giant sword.
At once I started to move in order to avoid the trajectory of his sword.
But as expected, I could easily tell that my movements were hindered without

the benefits of my equipment

That being said, this guy really isn't holding back huh. Screams continued to come from the kitchen.
Of course they would. After all, everything in the way of this guy's swing was completely demolished by the giant sword.

There was even a hole in the wall. What will you do about the repair costs? I won't be held responsible you know?

「Hmph, endlessly running around like that, seems like you're at least quick on your feet」(Zak)

「Thanks for the compliment」(Hitto)

I casually returned his banter. But the truth is that I can't be too careless. What I have been dodging was this guy's enormously large swings.
I was predicting the trajectory.

Well, thanks to that I pretty much know what Job this guy has though——

TL Extra note: And so it begins. Don't get too excited though :P

TL Extra note 2: For those who want to know, all the "Bastard"s are the guy calling Hitto [てめぇ]/"Te-mee", I explained in an earlier chapter that its a rude way of addressing someone. FYI Hitto addressed "the guy" with various rude-ish terms as well, such as "Yatsu" , "Koitsu", "Omae" *etc.*

TL Note: "Kora~" is sort of like cursing at someone out of anger. It can be used like "HEY!" but is more similar to saying something "F**ker".
Same thing with "Gora"

TL note: A Yankee is like an uncultured hooligan/delinquent

TL note: The word here is [雌]/"Mesu" meaning "Female animal". It's akin to "bitch, whore, etc." but would more accurately be something like "Swine".

TL note: The word here is [物]/"Mono" which means "Thing, Object, Possession, Property, etc."

TL note: His name is [ザック]/"Zakku" which I converted to Zak. You can transcribe it as Zack or Zach but I think Zak "looks" more like the original.
[Expert rank] is rank 5 from [Beginner]. For reference, that's 2 ranks above the

[Amateur] ranked Thieves and the other trio we've encountered so far.

Like this:

Like Loading...

Isekai Canceller – Chapter 15

https://bureidanworks.wordpress.com/2015/07/26/isekai-canceller-chapter-15/

After much delay and technical problems, a new chapter is out~ Chapter 16 is a two part chapter so I don't want to start it before finals. I get a two week break so I'll start back up after doing some side project stuff.
Also since the next Kenja chapter is short I'll probably speed trans that before going on TL break to study.
Anyways, Enjoy.

Side note: Man these long sound effects… Better get used to them since the author likes them a lot.

Chapter 15: Breaker

The Job of this man named Zak is [Breaker], no mistaking it.
[Breaker] was a High-class warrior type Job in the game.

Breakers were preset to be proficient in two handed weapons. In particular, people in the game really liked greatswords[1].
The reason being that, aside from them being easy for Breakers to use, by choosing to use greatswords a [Breaker] can learn many specialized greatsword skills.

And that skill was precisely the main reason why I guessed that this guy's Job was [Breaker].
The skill this guy was using right now was, [Break Shot].

It was a skill which let you shoot out a shock-wave as you swung the greatsword.
For [Breakers] it was the most basic of all skills, and yet it was the skill that used the most often.

In any case, it was a skill that directly reflected the offensive power of the Player using it. In addition, it consumed very little stamina so you wouldn't tire easily no matter how many times it was used.

Powerful attacks than can destroy your opponent from long distance, originally that was something that magic-type classes specialized in.
However, the framework of the game made it so that you had to type out every single incantation. So even though Magic had high firepower, it was slow and took a lot of time to cast.

On the other hand, Breakers had [Break Shot] which did not require an incantation. A skill that could mow down opponents one after another.

Breakers wielding greatswords were unmatched when going against a large number of low-level opponents. Soldiers who didn't valiantly fight in close quarters combat, their existence overturned the traditional idea of a warrior was.

The moment [Breakers] enter the battlefield, the people standing next to them would most certainly go "Huh? Was that just a shooting attack?" they would misinterpret the situation like that.

Well, because of that, the job known as [Breaker] was an existence that displayed a great impact on the battlefield.

「Hey, what's the matter? If ya only run away then you won't win ya know! Sooner or later I'll corner you and finish you off!」(Zak)

Yup. You're really energetic huh. And really strong huh. You really have a Job that was perfectly suited for annihilating a bunch of small-fry.

Although—— You're opponent is a poor matched.
Now then, [Cancel]!

I activated [Cancel] on my Breaker opponent that was getting a bit too cocky. As he was about to unleash his next skill, Zak's stance returned to what it was a few seconds before.

And in that instance I drew closer to him with a step, and greeted him with the twin sword skill【X-Slicer】.
This was, well, just like the name implies it was a twin sword skill where you sliced your opponent with a intersecting slash that resembled an "X".

And of course I Cancelled the lag time after using the skill, and put some distance between us by using a back-step.

Then, in the next instant a greatsword came swinging down before me.

His reaction was pretty impressive.

「You bastard…… What the hell did you do?」(Zak)

As expected his expression has changed huh. Earlier he was making a face that kinda made him look like an idiot, but now he was questioning me with a serious look.
Well, having your actions suddenly be Cancelled like that, it's inevitable that you would become confused huh.

「Who knows? I wonder what it could be?」(Hitto)

But of course I feigned ignorance. After all, there's no need for me to go out of my way and explain my very own moves.

「*Chii-*, but if you keep using such a worthless attack like that, then ya won't be able to piece my armor」(Zak)

Yea, you're right. That armor is tough after all. If I attacked it normally then none of the damage will go through huh.
That's why, unlike what I did to the thieves before, I can't use [Cancel] to do a continuous combo.

After all, if I don't manage to deal some sort of damage then my opponent won't flinch.

And then—— Of course this would happen but, my opponent once again raise his sword over his head and continued to use [Break Shot].
Since it's so user-friendly, he can't help but using it huh.

But still, since his swing was so wide, I Cancelled it while lunging forward, And again landed an X-Slicer.
And again my opponent had a scowl on his face. It was an expression that made it seem like he was looking at an annoying insect. But still——

"Break Shot"【Use Cancel on Zak】Diving in and attacking with "X-Slicer"【Cancel】Back-Step followed by a "Break Shot" counterattack【Cancel on Zak】Diving in with "X-Slicer"【Cancel】Back-Step followed by a "Break Shot" counterattack【Cancel on Zak】Diving in with "X-Slicer"【Cancel】Back-Step——

And repeating onward.

「You, you bastard, stop fking around already!」(Zak)

Oops, looks like he finally got pissed off huh. He was made to repeat the same thing over 20 times now, after all.
This skill, if you used Cancel on an opponent in the in the middle of their attack then only the stamina consumption would remain. That's why, even though he was vigorously firing off skills before, if you look at him now then you could see that fatigue started to build up for some reason.

Even if you say that the stamina consumption for [Break Shot] is extremely low, that doesn't mean that it is non-existent.
After using it exclusively for a short time you'd obviously start taking deeper breaths.

Well, but still, I don't really think I can grasp victory by just leisurely letting him waste his energy.
It isn't like [Cancel] doesn't have its own risks to begin with.

Cancel was still a skill nonetheless, so some of my stamina is taken every time I use it.
Even so my stamina consumption was comparatively low, the reason being is because of the ability-up I have from raising my proficiency. It's also thanks to the stamina-recovery bracelet and the stamina-cost reduction ring I have.

By the way, those two only work on my endurance. Injuries were a completely different matter though.
If I get too careless then I might sustain damage that cannot be healed, that's why I can't overestimate my abilities too much.
Although I said things like 'This level of damage is completely fine,' all the time back in the game, now that the game world has become real life I have restrained myself from thinking that way as to not be too careless.

However, 'Then why are you constantly repeated the same actions over and over again?' you're probably thinking that but——

「Bastard, Is your goal to make me waste my stamina? But don't underestimate me! I haven't even got'n serious yeett!」(Zak)

You're not very convincing when you say that while short of breath though. Well, still, that isn't my goal at all you know.

「I don't plan on doing that. This battle is about to reach its conclusion」(Hitto)

'Ahhn?' Zak made a scrutinizing face.
Well, I got the feeling that he wouldn't understand though.

「The only thing you can do is surrender right now, or to use your skill one more time just to have it broken again. But you can't use it anymore right? Even though you keep using it, it doesn't seem like a very impressive skill, Sure･isn't」(Hitto)

Even though you could say it was only a cheap provocation, Looks like it had an instant effect on this muscle-brain.
'Gu-nununuuuuu!' his groaning voice was rising. He was so angry that his blood vessels started to bulge out from his forehead.

「Don't fking underestimate *Mee*! It's Full Power! Take thi——」(Zak)

No, either way, saying "full power" or shit like that doesn't change anything. Hai[2], [Cancel].

「Naa!?」(Zak)

His mouth was hanging half open, but this guy actually never learns huh. Well, whatever, In order to settle this I once again charged towards him.

「Kuu! Again!? But my armor is」(Zak)
「Unfortunately for you——」(Hitto)

I readied both of the twin swords near my side and began focusing my concentration.
Looks like Zak was surprised by my form.
My stance was clearly different from the one I used before after all.

But I continued making my preparations. Truth be told, the firepower of X-Slicer itself is not much different from Double-Slicer.
'But if so then why did you choose an X? Just for looks?' Wrong. X-Slicer had the characteristic where it grinds away at endurance values of the portion where the blades intersect to an extreme degree.

And I have been using this X-Slicer to persistently and persistently grind away at the same spot repeated.
Naturally this placed a considerably large burden on the armor itself.

The spot where I have been crossing the twin swords should already be screaming. You could even see a faint fracture after all.
It seems like this guy hasn't realized this small change yet, but I have been doing it for 10 minutes. This match has already been decided.

Now, let's end this. Focusing my concentration on that fractured portion, and using the side of my waist to store power into the twin swords, I dashed forward while simultaneously using my arm to add rotations.

Gyururururuuuu! along with a rotational sound that resembled a drill, the twin sword weapon skill【Double-Screwdriver】magnificently pierced through the crack.

This skill was originally used as a short sword skill, and this was the twin sword version of that.
Well, in other words, with the short sword version you use a single hand to add rotation and increase the offensive power of a single blow, for this【Double-Screwdriver】you simultaneously use both hands to enhance the power even further and then you fire it off to pierce your target.

However, the force required was tremendous. In addition to the time needed to amass power, the massive amount of stamina consumption was another flaw. It's best used to finish off your opponent in one strike.

As I launched the twin swords forwards with a thrust, the paired blades gouged out the fracture, and together with the rotation the crack began to spread.

Since I don't plan on killing for now, I stopped the skill right before it reached his flesh. But after dodging the greatsword that came swinging down afterwards, I followed up by stepping forward and adding in a [Double-Slicer], Then the armor that my opponent was so proud of starting crumbling to pieces and fell to the ground.

Must've been some high-quality equipment. Serves you right.

「Nuguuuuoooooo! My…! My armor iiisssss~! The armor that I finally made after four years, myyyyyyyyy~…!」(Zak)

Seems like he's suffering more than expected. I see, four years huh. That sure paints a vivid picture of the time it took in real life huh.

「Sorry to ask while you're wallowing in sadness like this, but is it fine if we finish it with this? With your current appearance, this won't really be recognized as a duel right?」(Hitto)

In any case, the moment the armor fell off it revealed his naked body. This guy was wearing nothing underneath his armor huh.
Did you really want to boast about your muscles that badly?

「Finish? Finished you say? Kukuu! You underestimate me fking braaat! If it's come to this then I ain't holding back anymore! I'll blow you away with my strongest technique!」(Zak)

Haa? Strongest Technique? Hey, that stance where you lower the greatsword towards the ground—— [Break Cyclone]!? You've *got* to be kidding!

Isn't [Break Cyclone] an attack where you can display your might by putting all your strength into revolving, and sending the shock-wave from your blade out in all directions?

The stamina consumption was intense but the resulting force was terrifying. If you use something like that here then you'll blow away the entire dining hall you know!

「Hey you! If you use that here then your own slave will be involved and take a hit too you know!」(Hitto)

「Like I give a shit! If she's a slave that kicks the bucket because of that then who cares!」(Zak)

This guy's really messed up. Seriously, he's outrageous! But still!

「Oraaaa! Break Cycl——」(Zak)
「Cancel」(Hitto)
「Naa? Gubooooo!」

Yea. Well, it's sort of obvious but, I won't let you shoot off that sort of skill in

the first place~.
For now I tactically use Cancel, and while he was showing an idiotic face I got close to him and attacked with [Shock-Slicer].

By the way, this doesn't inflict any damage, but it was a skill that temporarily knocks out the opponent you attacked it with.
If they are wearing armor then I can't use it on them, but since my opponent is naked this time there's no problem with using it.

And just like that, both of Zak's knees met the floor, and he fell forward like a waterfall and collapsed.
You could see his feet twitch a little bit but he definitely wasn't conscious. He completely fainted.

Haa-[3] , at least for now looks like the match has ended——

TL Extra note: Does this count as a cliffhanger? Gotta keep up with my usual trend.

TL Note: The word here is [大剣] or "Large/Long Sword". ~~I've translated it as Giant Sword sometimes but it's all the same.~~ Personally I think of Arnold Ocean's (from Word Master) long sword (Related Manga Picture though he's kinda in the background)

Edit: I think Greatsword is more accurate, ~~I'll probably change it when I get the time.~~ Changed but I might have missed a few

TL note: "Hai" usually means things like "Yes/Affirmative" but in this case it is used more like "Here/Here you go".

TL note: This Haa-is a sigh.

Like this:

Like Loading...

Isekai Canceller – Chapter 16

https://bureidanworks.wordpress.com/2015/08/15/isekai-canceller-chapter-16/

Wow, it's been a long time. Sorry for the wait, my usual TTS app died so productivity has been low. Sucks but oh well, back to more dictionaries. At least I'll have a lot of free time this upcoming year. Maybe the speed will increase?
This chapter was quickly edited/formatted so I'll review it again later.
Anyways, the teaser is a bit harder than I expected so I keep having to do revisions. Expect it soon but since I've been taking so long, here's a Canceller chapter to sate your novel thirst.
Enjoy.

Side note: Oh Melissa, how I hate having to translate all your "Sonna"s… but I guess I'll forgive you just this once.
Also I went back and edited a few older chapters. Nothing really worth re-reading though, just thought I'd note it. Sheeprabbits and a German marching guy keep teaching me new things.

Chapter 16: Well For Now—— Run Away!

The battle was over. No, I guess you could say it's because my opponent had completely lost consciousness.
There probably isn't anybody that would continue fighting in this situation.

Well, that's all fine and dandy but—— the main problem has to do with Melissa. Now then, that maid should obediently…… Hey wait!

「You already let 'er go!?」(Hitto)

I reflexively cried out a couple words of *tsukkomi*.
After all, that maid-clothes wearing slave… right now she had put away the knife, and was sitting in a *seiza* next to the head of the collapsed Zak.

……Well, nonetheless it's great that she let Melissa go.

「Melissa, are you injured anywhere?」(Hitto)
「Eh? ah, I'm fine」(Melissa)

She seem's really dazed huh. Well, maybe it's because she doesn't get why the maid suddenly put away the knife.
That being said, in any case.

「I don't really care but, no, I guess I should be grateful, But still you easily backed off huh」(Hitto)

「…… "Look after her until the duel is over." That was Master's order」(Seira/Maid)

……Well, I guess he did say that. And she was just following orders huh.
But still she sure is loyal huh. Too loyal. She really is just like a robot.

Yea~ with beautiful black hair that flowed down to her waist, and a face that had good features.
She had large pretty eyes and although her bust was somewhat disappointing, based on appearances alone she was a *Bishoujo* that wouldn't lose to Melissa but—— At any rate I can't sense any emotion in her.

Actually. I can't sense any life left in her eyes—— at least that's what I think.

「Heey, you're name was Seira right? Aren't you miserable being that Zak guy's slave?」(Hitto)

I felt a "What bad things have you heard?" feeling coming from her though. Nonetheless I became interested in hear about it.

「……I am a slave. I am Master's property. Possessions don't have feelings such as discontent. We are just things to be used. My duty is to faithfully carry out my orders」(Seira)

……She responded in a monotone voice that really did sound like a computer program huh.
But I wonder why…… For some reason I was concerned but——

「*Ano*, Goshujin-sama——」(Melissa)

Hmm? Ah, oh yea, Melissa. Well, I guess I have no choice but to leave that slave alone. In the first place, I don't have enough time to be concerning myself with other people's issues right now.

And, I turned towards Melissa. For some reason she had an anxious expression

on her face…… I guess that's to be expected.
The dinning hall was already a complete wreck. Since the battle has ended, the staff and cooks came out and started pointed their fingers in our direction. This doesn't look good.

「Melissa, we're escaping!」(Hitto)

With an "Eh?" I grabbed the panicking girl's right arm and began running.
As for why we have to run away, the bad thing is that even though I regard this guy named Zak as a completely muscle-headed idiot, simply put I am at a disadvantage when it comes to social standing.

After all, I am still only regarded as a [Beginner] adventurer. Even if he has a bad reputation, as an [Expert] adventurer he can gain support from many places by using absurd and unreasonable methods. I don't doubt that he has a large and extensive network of influence.

Whatever the case may be, we dashed out of the dining hall, and warding off the gazes of onlookers we ran through the inn's entrance. We continued running until we reached the shed where the wagons were parked. I had the watchman who still didn't know what was going on unlock the door that held our wagon, and Melissa and I both hopped on.

And then Melissa grabbed the reins and started driving.

「Umm, where to?」(Melissa)
「Can we go out of the city?」(Hitto)
「Eh? Uhhm the gates close at 8 o'clock at night though……」(Melissa)

If I remember correctly, when I glanced at the clock in the dining hall it was half past 7. Looks like we'll barely make it.

「Alrighty! Then we'd better hurry and get out of here. It can be helped but looks like we're spending the night outdoors today. It will be troublesome if that man found us after all」(Hitto)

「Ou-outdoors is it?」(Melissa)

「Yea-Sorry about that, the situation suddenly became like this」(Hitto)

「N-no it's completely fine. Well then, we better hurry」(Melissa)

We continued traveling until the wagon was out of the city.
The gatekeeper was a bit suspicious, but once I told him we were leaving on a request and after showed him my adventurer's license he was somehow consented and let us through for the time being.

However, the nail in the coffin was that we can't get back in past 8, but I already heard of that beforehand.

So, right now the wagon was speeding down the highway. As expected visibility was pretty bad at nighttime, but thanks to the full moon and all the stars littered across the clear night sky… at least it was better than nothing.

In reality it would have been great if I could use at least one type of magic. But that was impossible.
We didn't have a magic device or anything like a lamp. I should've bought one.

But it seems like Melissa's eyes are quite good. Rather than veering off the dark highway, she continued to skillfully used the reins to manipulate the horses to keep them on track.

Really, Melissa's specs are way too high huh.

「So then, What shall we do next?」(Melissa)

「Let's see… I was planning to head to the Aloe Forest early in the morning. Shall we head somewhere close to there?」(Hitto)

「…… Yes, that should be fine」(Melissa)

Hmm? She still seems somewhat depressed huh.
……I guess that's to be expected. We ended up having to escape from that inn after all, and looks like we won't be able to use that same inn again.
Well, personally I've already have enough of that inn. But in the end it turned out to be a waste of money. Perhaps she ended up thinking that she was worthless again?

I'm not sure what to do…… It would be great if the request to collect Nankou Grass somehow recovered her spirits though——

◇◆◇

The wagon arrived at the Aloe Forest after traveling for about an hour.

I felt that it was slower than going on foot, but since it was nighttime it couldn't be helped.

Looks like the highway doesn't run through the forest huh.
Well, I guess that's to be expected. For the time being let's park the wagon at a place around the forest that doesn't stand out too much.

Looks like we'll be sleeping in the wagon today huh.
However, maybe it's because it hasn't even become 9 o'clock yet, it was too early to retire for someone like me who used to live on Earth.

Right now Melissa and I are both sitting on top of the coachman's seat. Even though our bodies weren't covered by anything, maybe because the time of year was nice, the soothing air felt neither too cold nor too warm.

The full moon in the sky, and the glimmering stars.
But…… Melissa still seemed somehow gloomy.
I wonder what it is? Would it be better if I heard her out?……

「*Ano*, Goshujin-sama——」(Melissa)

Then before I could ask, a voice came from her instead.
Being caught off guard I let out an "Eh?" by mistake.

「I have always been thinking about it but…… The only thing I have ever done is be an annoyance to Goshujin-sama——」(Melissa)

Hmm? What's with this all of a sudden. An annoyance……

「What on earth are you saying? I have not once thought of you as an annoyance at you know?」(Hitto)

「……It is alright Goshujin-sama. Please do not force yourself any longer. It was because of me that we were forced to escape from that inn. And before that when I went to the bathhouse and when I entered the dining hall, and even during the duel, it was——」(Melissa)

「Melissa. You're wrong about that. None of that was your fault to begin with. All of it was because I couldn't stand the way those people did things and I ended up speaking up against them, all because of that. That is to say, umm… I was angry that that didn't treat you as a human just because you were a slave. I

just couldn't put up with it」(Hitto)

Melissa was thinking way too negatively. Besides, it was something that I selfishly did, there was no reason for Melissa to think that she was a bother because of it.

「…… Goshujin-sama is a very kind person… But if you keep forcing yourself like this then I too will feel guilty about it. Please give me your honest opinion. If perhaps you tell me to disappear right this moment, then I will leave this place as you say so」(Melissa)

「What the hell are you saying!? I don't get it at all! There's no way I would ever tell you to just 'get lost'!」(Hitto)

Melissa's shoulders began trembling in surprise.
Shit, I accidentally let my tone——

「S-Sorry, I just… But that's how I really feel. That's why, even though I ended up raising my voice, I have never had thoughts like 'I want you to just go away'」(Hitto)

「……I do not understand. Master's feelings—— Why would you……」(Melissa)

Melissa lowered her head as if trying to conceal the tears building up in her eyes…… H-hey wait! Why is she!? Why is it, is it because——

「I'm sorry, Melissa. I must have caused you to worry a lot because I was so worthless. Certainly, it is to be expected that you don't have any faith in someone like me who just became an adventurer」(Hitto)

「That's not true! I have not once thought of something like that! To say that you are worthless is!-」(Melissa)

So, this time it was Melissa raising her voice. What was the reason then? Was I wrong?

「I was, Master was the one who saved me, even now I am grateful for that. You even took me in as a slave…… But in reality Master is forcing himself right? The truth is that you were forced into buying a slave like me even though you didn't want to, so you just……」(Melissa)

…… I didn't, want to buy Melissa?

「Wait a second. How did it end up like that? Like me being forced to pay for you, and that I didn't want to……」(Hitto)

Then, Melissa turned her head slightly away, and answered in a somewhat lonely voice.

「That's because, Master…… you said that you would buy me as a slave, but you originally didn't intend to do that——」(Melissa)

She responded while lightly hugging her shoulders.
I understand what she was saying but I don't remember the specific time when—— Oh I remember, it was that time[1]……

Oh crap, I'm an idiot.
If someone heard those lines then they would definitely interpret it that way.
What the hell have I done. Because of that Melissa's feelings were hurt like this——

「Melissa, I'm so sorry! I am completely at fault!」(Hitto)

At any rate, while on the coachman's seat, I faced Melissa and lowered my head as much as I possibly could.
Whatever the case may be, for me to say something that would cause this much harm, I am disappointed in myself.

「N-Not true! Please raise your head!」(Melissa)
「No, let me stay like this. Because I didn't say it properly, I caused you to misunderstand things」(Hitto)

A soft "Eh?" managed to reach my ear.

「Didn't say, it properly?」(Melissa)

「Yea, that's right. At that time I didn't mean to say that I don't want you as a slave. But if possible I would rather have you not as a slave but as a companion instead. I said those words with that meaning in mind. It has only been a short while, but Melissa has helped me in many ways, and I've grown to like your personality. Also, you're pretty too. No, I don't mean that in a Lewd way or anything though!」(Hitto)

Having said all that, I raised my head and waved my hands back and forth in a

panic.
Then Melissa met my eyes with a surprised look and—— She suddenly burst into tears.

「Wait-! I-I'm really sorry, seriously! It was my bad! If you want you can even smack——」(Hitto)
「That's not it!」(Melissa)

Melissa managed to let out a strained cry. Tears overflowed as she spoke.

「I…… I am just thinking about how happy I am right now. For Master to think of me like that…… But at the same time I could not forgive myself—— Without noticing Master's feelings, I selfishly acted in that way…… You'd definitely hate a slave like me. Eh?」(Melissa)

I unintentionally embraced Melissa. At this point you could say it's a reflex, or just naturally spontaneous…… The Melissa who thought of such admirable things just for my sake, She's just so—— extremely lovable that I regrettably reached my arms out to her without thinking.

Isn't this a bit overkill after saying that I thought of her as just a companion? But my body moved against my will.
It's a little too late for me to 'Cancel' this feeling.

「Goshujin-sama——」(Melissa)
「Sorry Melissa. I just suddenly」(Hitto)
「No—— I'm overjoyed……」(Melissa)

I slowly let go of her body, and grasped her shoulders while looking into her eyes.

「Melissa. I've decided. I will, without a doubt, one day free you from being a slave. That is my goal」(Hitto)

「No way, but for that you need-」(Melissa)
「I know. That's why, even though it might be impossible to do right away, but still, even still, I won't give up. That's why until that time, I think that we will have continue being together as master and slave but…… I hope you will allow it」(Hitto)

'Such a thing……' Melissa shook her head. In the dim night, her illuminated

golden hair resonated as it swayed.

「Even though I have received such an amazing blessing as to stay by your side as a slave, to go to such great lengths—— It really is more than what a person like me deserves……」(Melissa)

Melissa's blue eyes that were like gemstones began to dampen.
As I stared deeply into those eyes——

「For Melissa to be undeserving… I should be the one to say those words……
You're just too beautiful」(Hitto)

My hand reached out to her hair as I said this. Only it's silky feel was left on my skin.
I truly believed she was beautiful. Just looking into those pair of blue eyes made me feel like I would draw me closer.
…… And those soft cherry colored lips also looked like they would draw me in——

——Bururururuu[2]?

Haa! This is bad! I almost! Regaining my composure I pulled away my face and averted my gaze elsewhere.
I was saved by the fact that the horses were looking this way and making noises.
That was close, I still haven't confirmed the other party's feelings…… Crap, oh crap, if this led to another misunderstanding then I won't be able to look her in the eye.

「Goshujin-sama……?」(Melissa)

「Ah, no, that is. The full moon sure is pretty huh, Melissa」(Hitto)

I spoke while trying to mislead her.
And Melissa gave a slightly half-hearted reply of "Eh? yes, I guess so"

…… Looks like it really did cause her to draw the wrong conclusion. She seemed like she was in a slightly bad mood——

I took a quick peek back at Melissa.
And she was grinning with a warm smile.

M-maybe she isn't mad after all?

「M—— my…… feel, real—— ly, don……know」[3](Melissa)

Hmm? Was Melissa saying something with her head held down?

「Uhhmm, Melissa? Did you say something?」(Hitto)
「Nope, nothing at all——」(Melissa)

Even though she was smiling I could sense ice cold vibes coming from her……

Sigh I guess so huh. She might be angry because she was almost kissed involuntarily……
That must be the reason. Geez, even though I knew this would happen.

Once before I thought "Maybe now's a good time" when I was with that one girl, I tried to kiss her inside the car but it turned into a dangerous situation that felt like I would be arrested for obscenity…… She seriously burst into tears and went on a rampage—— I've had enough of that sort of thing.

Anyways I'll proceed with slowly from now on…… I can't afford anymore mistakes after all——

TL Extra note: Slowly gets back into the groove.

TL Note: For those of you who don't remember, in chapter 12 Hitto said that he didn't intend to do "that" with Melissa. "That" was referring to being a "nighttime companion" but she misunderstood "that" as "buying a slave". It's more ambiguous in Japanese, but I originally translated it for clarity so the misunderstanding might not make much sense. I went back and made it more ambiguous though.

TL note: Not completely sure about this. ~~I think it's the sound of head shaking.~~

Shidō pointed out in the comments that it's probably the sound of the horses.

TL note: I'm sorry, I have no idea what she said. I'm The raws were「私——の……が、やっ——り、わ……せん」/ (Watashi-no…ga, yaa-ri, wa…sen) if there's any better suggestions then I'm open to opinions.
Edit: I'm inclined to believe Kureyn in the comments, who suggested "My feelings… he really doesn't understand them after all."

Like this:

Like Loading...

Isekai Canceller – Chapter 16-2

https://bureidanworks.wordpress.com/2015/09/12/isekai-canceller-chapter-16-2/

Ok so, a reader doug89 reached out to *r*noveltranslations to have this chapter finished. Redditor *u*Nidhuggg was kind enough to provide his/her translation which can be seen here.
So what I did was edit his chapter and mixed in what I already had, which was the first half. Second half is almost entirely Nidhuggg so you can thank him/her for it, and doug89 for asking them.
As you may know, this chapter is pretty graphic so be warned. There were reasons why I didn't want to finish this TL (mostly because TLing the "colorful descriptions" was unsettling).

But here is is nonetheless. Do with it what you may…

Personal Warning: Note that skipping this chapter is completely fine and will not affect your comprehension of the main story. It's kind of a side chapter.

Chapter 16-2: Zak's Madness[1]

Author Warning: This is the story of Zak right after Hitto beat him.
It contains portrayals of violence towards women. And may cause discomfort for those reading it.
Particularly if you are uncomfortable with seeing women be treated in a horrible manner, you will still be able to understand the main story if you skip this chapter.

「Bitch! What do you mean that guy isn't here anymore! Why the hell'd you let them go like it was nothing!?」

Zak's angry voice resounded throughout the dinning hall. And that anger, it was directed towards his very own slave Seira.
Zak had been unconscious for about 15 minutes since Hitto had escaped from the inn.

And after waking up and not being able to find Hitto anywhere, he learned that

Hitto had disappeared from the inn from the replies of nearby employees.

「…… Just as Master had ordered, I looked after them until the duel was finished」(Seira)

Seira simply answered this in a monotone voice.
Like a doll, she faithfully replied to the contents of the question.
However, that only caused the unreasonable Zak to grow even more angry.

「Bitch, are you fking with me –*koraa*!」

Zak's foot flew straight into Seira's face as she was sitting in *seiza*. She simply resigned herself to being hit; without moving to avoid it, and without trying to defend against it.
Goro-goro she momentarily rolled across the floor and landed on her side, but she immediately tried to get back up and sit back in a *seiza.*

However, immediately after Zak violently grabbed Seira by her long hair, forcefully held her up, and with his rock-like fists, he continuously beat her over and over and over and over and over again.

Even though the other person was a slave, Zak's actions had left all the onlookers speechless.

「*A-ano,* Zak-sama——」

A single man called out to Zak. He was the man entrusted with managing this inn. In the event that trouble broke out, then he would be the man in charge of dealing with it.

Earlier, he had just finished stopping a man from sending his slave into the bathhouse by herself.
Although the manager was scared of that man's threatening mannerisms and ran away at the time, his actions evidently ended up stopping that man as a result. Volunteering himself to keep the violent actions of troublesome guests in check, one could say it was his strong point.

And currently standing behind the manager was the girl who served food to Hitto, the man Zak was searching for.
That being said, a certain quarrel earlier resulted in the food being scattered around

As for the girl, she personally wanted not to get wrapped up in this matter, But simply because she was the one who brought water and the food to that Hitto guy, because of that reason alone she was treated as an involved party.

But since she scared nonetheless, she stood behind the manager with her shoulders slightly shaking.
Nevertheless, Zak stopped the hand he was using to beat the slave, and turned his sharp gaze towards the manager.

「Huh? The hell do you want, bastard! You got a problem with the way a treat my slave huh!?」

Zak barked back at him. The man straightened his back and thrust out both hands and waved them.
As he desperately tried to convey that that wasn't the case, cold sweat began accumulating on his forehead.

「No, no, by no means. I have absolutely no way I would have complaints about the way Zak-sama treats his slaves. It's just that, well, the damages this time are… No! Of course I'm not saying that Zak-sama is a fault, however… even if only a little, C-could you perhaps give us compensation——」(Manager)

The manager kept his waist low, looking exactly like the insectoid monster "Jaw-swinging Locust[2]", ingratiatingly nodding his head a little and with a forced smile he asked Zak.
The man was desperately trying to fulfill his duty as a manager.

「Compensation you say? Why should I? Isn't it fine this way? I think things still look pretty good like this」(Zak)
「Ahaha. I-Indeed it does. It's just.. with things like this… As I am the manager, the things that happen right in front of me, so you know……」(Manager)

Right at that moment, the manager closed his mouth. Or rather, his mouth was forced shut.
The reason was because Zak's greatsword brushed right past his head from the side.
Even though the sword can be said to have brushed past, the part of the manager that was from the neck up now smashed into the wall on the opposite side of the room, and fell to the floor. The face still smiling courteously.

The remaining part below the neck fell down to the floor with a thud. A thick, blackish scarlet stream spread and colored the floor.

「*K, ky, kyaa*——」
「If you scream I'll fucking kill youuuuuuu!」(Zak)

Zak's rough voice sounded. The voices that were about to rise from the onlookers were suppressed by that voice, and silence ruled the dining hall.
The people who remained in the now completely tattered dining hall were cowering, shaking with fear.

「Hmph. By the way, missy. You saw it, right? It was an accident that the manager's head flew off, right~?」(Zak)

The waitress girl had been brought to her knees by overwhelming fear, and was now sitting on the floor as Zak asked her.
In front of her eyes lay the headless manager. The streaming blood dirtied her palms and the buttocks of her clothing.

But as if she wasn't even aware of that, her breath was going "hi! hi!" as if she were having convulsions, and she couldn't utter a single word.
On top of that, between her thighs an aromatic liquid trickled and spread out.
It seems she was so overwhelmed with the situation that she had wet herself.
The translucent liquid that flowed from her mixed with the scarlet on the floor, producing an indescribable foul smell that spread throughout the surroundings.

「…… *Tsk*, you have quite the loose cunt huh? But that just turns me on!」(Zak)

But Zak was, after having his nose twitch, he said those words with a grin that spread to the corners of his mouth. He placed his hands on his waist and lowered his pants, and as the girl's eyes widened in shock, he flung himself onto her——[3]

「Hick, hick, so, cruul. I can't believe… feh, hii…」[4]

The waitress' apron was thrown to the side, her clothes and underwear got ripped apart, exposing her white skin and fairly developed twin hills, the woman lay sobbing alone on the floor.
Her body covered with blue bruises that weren't there just a moment ago.

Afterwards, the blood that colored the floor also contained the remains of a

deflowering.

While looking down upon such a miserable girl, Zak put his pants back on, and with a refreshed expression he opened his mouth.

「Well I suppose that cleared away a bit of my anger」(Zak)

Glaring with bloodthirsty eyes at the woman who he had just now ravaged in the dining hall,
「Hey, I'll ask you only once more. The manager died in an accident, and you *wanted* it so we did it. Am I clear?」
He asked once more, with a beast-like growling voice.

"Hick, yes, thash, right. Itsh ash Zak-sama, hick, saysh」(Waitress)

Hearing those words, Zak gave a satisfied expression, his mouth opened widely in a laugh.

「Umm, Zak-sama——」

The female innkeeper who was responsible for the inn spoke.
Her face had a stiff smile.

「Huh? What is it? Could it that you got a problem with me——」(Zak)
「No! Nothing like that! I just thought that perhaps you should return to your room…… after all you'll stand out if you stay here……」

It seems that the woman's words were able to persuade Zak, he nodded once but he glared at the woman.

「Alright, I'll return to my room. But if you find that man you absolutely have to tell me! Understood?」 (Zak)
「Ye-yes, but of course!」

He snorted a "hmph!" in response to the woman, then—— he turned towards Seira and kicked her with all his strength. Her delicate body met the floor without any feeling of resistance.

「Oi! Call somebody who can use healing magic to my room afterwards! This one won't die easily, but she can be injured!」(Zak)

「Ye-yes, understood!」

Desperately resisting her body shaking, the innkeeper lowered her head toward Zak, expressing her compliance.

Then, without mercy, Zak once more grabbed Seira's messy hair, and while dragging her across the ground, he left the dining hall.

Repeatedly throwing her body violently against the wall, Zak's face was brimming with joy.

「Seira, you bitch, I'm not done with you yet. Cuz from now until morning, I'm gonna be training you properly **in my room!**」(Zak)

TL Note: The word used for "Madness" is the same word for "Insanity". Both will fit, it kinda has dual meaning.

TL note: The monster here is a アゴフリバッタ/[Agofuribatta]. I have no idea what that is and neither does Nidhuggg, the other TL. So I just went with whatever.

Also this is where my TL stops so the rest is mainly Nidhuggg with some extra stuff mixed in. Mostly just an edit, with a few things changed to my liking.

TL note: This line was skipped in Nidhuggg's translation.

TL note: Nidhuggg wasn't sure about this part, Esteemed 5th Holy Sheeprabbit: Estelion suggested "Hick, hick, so, cruul. I can't believe… feh, hii…" on reddit. ~~I'm going with "Enou-, alraedy" (Yes, it's misspelled) because [ろ、ぃ]/[Ro, ii] sounds like [Mou, ii] to me.~~

Nevermind, re-read it and Estelion-sama is right so I'll use hers.

Like this:

Like Loading...

Isekai Canceller – Chapter 17

https://bureidanworks.wordpress.com/2015/09/10/isekai-canceller-chapter-17/

Ok so, I was doing chapter 16-2 then it got very graphic and depressing so I kinda lost motivation to continue working on it. Then I went back to the teaser and forgot that it's also depressing so I haven't finished that either… Basically spent the weeks only half completing things and motivation got killed.
For now I guess I'll continue with the main story. Chapter 16-2 is sort of a side-story, the author said you can skip it and still understand what is going on so that's what I'll do. Maybe I'll finish 16-2 one day but probably not anytime soon since I really don't feel like putting that chapter into words. Sorry about that.
Anyways, here's a chapter. Not sure what I'll do next, Probably take a break from Canceller and work on Kenja or something. Who knows.
Enjoy.

Side note: I'll try to stick to Goshujin-sama for Melissa, because reasons.

Chapter 17: Although We Came to Collect Herbs

「Goshujin-sama—— Goshujin-sama」

「Mm…… Ah, Good morning Melissa」

In the morning I was able to wake up to Melissa's tender call.
Her gentle mannerisms are very comforting. Furthermore, the scenery spread before my eyes was of the risen sun gently glistening in the sky.

Hmm, looks like I feel asleep without even realizing it.
After that incident yesterday, I told Melissa to go get some sleep but she responded with "It is unacceptable for me to sleep while Master stays awake" and thus decided not to rest. So in the end I talked to her about various things while trying to get her drowsy. We talked for a long time but——

Who would've thought, for me to be the one who fell asleep instead… Truly pathetic.

「Sorry about that, Melissa. You haven't slept right? Are you alright?」(Hitto)

「Yes. I often didn't get to sleep much when I was with my previous Master so I am used to it」(Melisssa)

…… I-I see, with the previous one. Y-yea. I guess so, since she was a slave and all.
L-Let's not pry too deeply into that matter.

「!? Y-you are mistaken! It was for work! Since I did various things like accounting, I meant that during certain times of the year it would be so busy that I didn't have the free time to sleep! I did not mean it in *that* sort of way!」(Melissa)

Huh? Was it showing on my face? Melissa is panicking quite a bit.
Hmm, for some reason, Melissa was acting cute.

「Hmm? I'm mistaken? About what? I haven't said anything yet, but what do you mean by "that"?」(Hitto)

I felt like teasing her, and faced with this question she responded, "T-That is…" with her eyes cast down to hide her bright-red face.
It's cute but maybe I went a bit too far.

「My bad, My bad, it was a joke. Sorry about that」(Hitto)

「…… Oh Goshujin-sama, you're so meeaaan」(Melissa)

With a *Pui* Melissa made pouting gesture.
Yea, that gesture is something that shouldn't be done in the morning. That facial expression has way too much destructive power.

「But seriously, Don't push yourself too hard okay?」(Hitto)
「I am fine, after all, I'm really not forcing myself. Besides that, Goshujin-sama. I believe that it would be best if we started completing the request by now」(Melissa)

Hmm? Oh yea that. I kinda went with the flow and told Melissa about it yesterday, but we came here today to collect Nankou Grass huh.
I originally planned to go first thing in the morning but, judging by the position of the sun, quite a bit of time must have passed.
Was it around 8 or 9 in the morning? This is a bit inconvenient so let's buy a clock next time.

Well whatever. We should still have plenty of time left.
I feel a bit sorry for Melissa for not being able to eat breakfast but…… Actually we never got to eat dinner either. I was somehow able to endure it though.

「Aren't you hungry Melissa? You sure you're okay?」(Hitto)

「I really am alright. You as well, Goshujin-sama, you didn't have anything to eat last night too, right?」(Melissa)

「Yea. Well, that's true but I'm good. Well, there's no way for us to get a meal out here anyways. Sorry, Melissa. In exchange let's get something tasty to eat when we get back to town」(Hitto)

Hearing me say that, she replied "Yes" with a smile on her face.
Yup, my motivation is really going up.
Well then, we proceeded to complete the request but the problem was the wagon huh.

Maybe, will it fit in the Magic Bag? First let's have Melissa get off to test it out.
But, as expected storing living things is impossible.

If it was the wagon box alone then maybe it was possible, but then there would still be the matter of the what to do with the horses so in the end they were treated as one item.
It can't be helped so a bit before we enter the forest, Let's find an appropriate tree and tie the wagon to it.
After all, the rope was already packed in the wagon to begin with.

「Well then, I guess we should head out for now」(Hitto)
「Umm, should I perhaps look after the wagon instead?」(Melisssa)
「That won't do. After all, I can't have my precious Melissa going through something like yesterday again. Besides, it will take some time to complete the harvesting anyways」(Hitto)

「"P-precious"—— that makes me happy……」(Melissa)

Blushing, she said it in a quiet voice, but I could clearly hear it so I felt a bit embarrassed.
Well whatever, This will be my first request as an adventurer since coming to this world, Let's try our best.

◇◆◇

…… I was too careless. It was completely beyond my calculations. To think that something like this would happen——
Truth be told, all of this is making me hate my own negligence.

「G-Goshujin-sama——」

Melissa also looked distressed. I guess that's to be expected, in front of me right now was a massive number of men, No there are some women too. Anyways it looks like we're gonna end up in a pinch right after starting our first request. After all——

「Hey! There's Nankou Grass growing over there too! You, go over dere instead!」
「Don't lie to me! Da only thing growing over dere is Penpen Grass! I ain't gonna be tricked dat easily!」
「Hey, you! I'm the one who found that Nankou grass first!」
「Shaddup! First come first serve, idiot!」
「My (watashi[1]) granny's got a fatal illness! She needs this Nankou grass no matter what, Will you please give me some?」
「Eh? Oh, then, I guess I've got no choice right? Here…… Hey! Nankou grass can only be used as ingredients for simple ointments!」
「*Chii-*, I got found out!」
「While we're at it, that guy's a *Dude* you know」
「「「「Whaaaaaaaaat!?」」」」

Well, as you can see, the scene before me felt just like a battlefield.
Over 100 adventurers were ruthlessly fighting over this so-called Nankou grass.
Yea, what the hell is this?

「Goshujin-sama. Will we really be able to collect some Nankou grass here……」(Melissa)

Melissa turned towards me while looking concerned.
Even if you look at me like that… this really was outside of my expectations.
After all, back in the game, adventurers never gathered like this just to collect herbs.

Still, if gathering was this unreliable then hunting would've been better. From what I heard from the Guild, they will buy the raw materials you get from defeating monsters. Collecting herbs just ends up like this.

In the game era monster hunting grounds tended to spawn where Players gathered very often, and looking at the current situation there is a high possibility that those conditions were replicated.

This is giving me a headache. Even though I was told I could make some money…

「For the time being, Melissa. Let's move away from here. Either way, with all these adventurers scrambling around here we won't be able to collect a decent amount」(Hitto)

Having said that, I took Melissa to go and search for a different place to harvest.
And, the scene that we found was…

「It's ah Green Rabiiiit! Guy's, we're gonna corner iiit!」
「Don't try and steal it! We're the ones huntin iiiit!」

…… That sorta scene.
By the way [Green Rabbit] is an emerald-green colored wild rabbit.
That's all it is. It really is just a green colored rabbit.
No, back in the game it was just small-fry so maybe that's why I view it that way.
But now that it's become real I seriously can't see it as anything but a simple green-colored rabbit.

With that single green rabbit as their opponent, numerous parties of adventurers were hunting it.
Honestly it was quite pitiful. Of course, for the rabbit.
By the way the raw materials from the rabbit where it's very own meat.
Apparently, the color of the fur was ugly so it was worthless.

Well whatever. Besides, I don't really feel like getting mixed up in something like that anyways.
And so, Melissa and I decided to walk around some more and see if there were any suitable places

Melissa and I continued walking through the forest in search of Nankou Grass, but regardless of the location a large number of adventurers would be gathered there, it was pretty terrible.

And although I figured that we could at least hunt some monsters, since there were a bunch of adventurers trying to scramble to get the monsters in this area, I doubt we'll be able to get any for ourselves.
More precisely, it may be possible to get some but there was no merit in it.
In the game, the enemies in this forest would've served as the main hunting grounds for fledgling adventurers who were just starting out.

Basically, the monsters that spawn here are so weak that you won't be able to earn much money from them.
I read a bit of the raw monster materials list from the Guild, but it seems that the raw materials you get from the monsters in this forest aren't that impressive so you can't make good money.

But still, if the situation wasn't this bad then maybe defeating a bunch of monsters might add up to a little. But in a situation like this where adventurers are swarming after monsters, I don't feel like it would be possible.

And since all these adventurers are so earnestly on the hunt, doing something unsightly like using 'Cancel' on all of them is something I'd rather not do.
And besides, using 'Cancel' on so many people in this crowded place would certainly stand out.

Well, because of that, half way through it kinda felt like Melissa and I were walking around the forest while on a picnic.
Since the density of the trees wasn't too thick, you could see the sky. And beautiful flowers were starting to bloom.
If you don't think about the whole request thing (and if you don't pay attention to all the hustle and bustle caused by it) then you could say that this is a pretty nice walking path.

There's no threat of monsters after all. Because these adventurers are defeating them all of their own accord.

「This place sure is lovely huh, Melissa」(Hitto)
「Eh? Ah, yes it is Goshujin-sama. But is this really alright? At this rate the

request will end without us completing it……」(Melissa)

Melissa is too serious. Just when it started to feel a bit dreamy she pulls us right back to reality.
It's a bit frustrating so let's stare at her profile.

「S-staring at me so intensely like that is embarrassing——」(Melissa)

Yup this girl, being green is some areas is good too. Melissa that is.

「Hmm?」(Melissa)

After that, we walked for a little bit until Melissa noticed something and let out a voice.

「Something the matter?」(Hitto)
「Yes, Goshujin-sama. Please take a look at that」(Melissa)

Melissa used her elegant and slender[2] finger to point out the way, and my attention shifted to that direction.
And then, I saw a place with abundant amounts of Nankou Grass growing there——

TL extra note: I said I'd so more translating but seems like I've done less instead :/ Hopefully I'll get some motivation back while working on other stuff.

TL Note: [Watashi] is a way to refer to yourself, like I or Me. Technically [Watashi] is gender neutral but it is mainly used by girls. This particular adventurer uses feminine speech.

TL note: The original phrase here is "[Melissa's] finger that was like an icefish/noodlefish [白魚]". Since that doesn't translate well (and sounds hilarious) I put it into context.

A noodlefish is a white, slender, semi-transparent fish. The original expression is basically a saying used to describe a girl's fingers as beautiful.

Like this:

Like Loading...

Isekai Canceller – Chapter 18

https://bureidanworks.wordpress.com/2015/10/02/isekai-canceller-chapter-18/

As said in my Kenja release, Next Week is Midterms but I only have a test on Monday. I get a week break afterwards in which I'll release a bunch of the teaser chapters (hopefully).
So the release order will probably be something like:
[This Chapter]→[4 or so Teaser Chapters]→[2-ish Canceller]→[Kenja (Probably the week after)]

In any case, I'm posting this chapter without proper TLC/Editing cuz ya know, midterm monday.
But do Enjoy.

Side note: In case you haven't seen, I revamped the menu-bar a bit and added a bunch of teasers/edited the About page.

For those curious about the upcoming teaser, I released the ToC page a long time ago but it has some spoilers so read at your own discretion. Personally, I can't wait to get it started (But I'll have to anyways…)

Chapter 18: The Manager of Herbs

No way!? Melissa and I ran over to get a closer look, and realized that it wasn't an illusion.

「This really is an impressive amount. Well done, Melissa!」(Hitto)
「T-that praise is more than I deserve! Thank you very much」(Melissa)

Melissa rejoiced in a lively tone. Still, it was honestly an impressive feat. To think that there would be much Nankou Grass just sitting here untouched.
Is this what you would call a Hidden Spot? Well, in any case it's a godsend.
I was just about to work hard with Melissa to harvest the Nankou Grass when——

「Hey! What the hell are you bitches doing!」

As we leaned over to pick some Nankou Grass, someone's voice reverberated

from behind.
Judging by the situation, were those words directed towards us?

While having a hunch that this would end up being troublesome, I stood up and turned around.
And the first thing I saw was—— As usual, a trio of men were standing shoulder-to-shoulder.
In addition, these Three all had the exact same face.
Maybe they were triplets? The Three all had rectangular faces with unkempt black beards growing out of them.

Their hair was also left to grow out in every direction. Judging by that, you can assume that they surely didn't care about their outward appearance.
On their bodies was armor made of leather. In their hands: hatchets
I'm pretty sure that they are Adventurers, but they don't seem very strong.

So, I wonder what exactly is making these guys so pissed off.

「What are we doing? Just collecting some Nankou Grass over here to complete a request」(Hitto)

In any case, I nonchalantly answered the question.
By now Melissa's movements have already stopped.
Well, it's probably because the excessive scowls of those guys are starting to have an effect on her.

「The hell'd you say? You bastards saying that you're trying to harvest what's rightfully ours without asking first!? You little bitch!」(Triplet)

…… Huh? What's *theirs*?

「What are you talking about? I honestly don't know what you're talking about, but are you trying to say that you have ownership over this Nankou Grass?」(Hitto)

「Yea, das right. Still, for you bitches to accept that request and come here not knowing about us, you're a newbie right?」(Triplet)

「…… Well, I just registered yesterday after all」(Hitto)

Although, the thing about being a newbie at collecting herbs and shit like that

is something you determined on your own.

「Hmph! No wonder」
「Seriously, newbies sure do some reckless things sometimes huh」
「Even after we keep tell'n da guys around here to absolutely not come near too」

The Triplets suddenly started talking about various things. But still, are these guys really that famous? Better yet, to be begin with.

「Before that, I've got a question. When you guys claimed that this Nankou Grass was yours, in other words, do you mean to say that you have ownership over this particular lot of forest land? You're saying that you have the authority over it, right?」(Hitto)

「Don't be stupid, dis forest ain't belong to no one」

……No, in that case then I'm even more confused at what you said earlier.

「If this forest belongs to no one, then that means that this Nankou Grass doesn't belong to you, right?」(Hitto)

「Huh? What, are you an idiot?」
「If he ain't got it by now then maybe his brain melted?」
「Geez, does he not get it unless we explain it one point at a time[1]? This is why idiots are always…」

For some reason this kinda felt like one of those "*Yare-yare*[2]" moments, But I'm pretty sure that *you're* the ones saying strange things, most definitely.

「Guess we got no choice, We'll give ya a proper Lecture」
「Listen up, Open up yer ears and pay close attention!」
「We've been collecting Nankou Grass in this spot for over 4 years now!」
「And as a result of us only collecting this Nankou Grass!」
「We're veterans who've climbed up to the rank of Manager[3]!」
「Earning the other Adventurer's admiration and respect, We are called as!」
「「「THE GREEN THREE STARS!」」」

……For some reason, the trio struck a pose as if plucking herbs and smiled as if they were being photographed…… No, that's not cool at all, you know.
In the first place, what's up with that "Green Three Stars" thing. A triple of

green-colored stars[4]? Nothing awaits you in the future except for being a stepping stone.

Nevertheless, to become Manager Rank by only doing this job…… No, that must impressive, I'm sure.
But, is that something to be proud of? There must've been something else for you to do.

「Well, in other words」

Ah, so you stopped posing huh. Wait, your faces are blushing. If it's embarrassing then don't do it.

「This hunting ground for Nankou Grass is our holy ground where we've been harvesting for many years!」
「In other words, it's our turf! Our territory!」
「Das why all the Nankou Grass in dis area!」
「It's resounding proof dat it rightfully belongs to us!」
「And we ain't gonna let other adventurers trample on dis soil!」
「Da only ones who can pick this Nankou Grass is us alone!」
「「「If you get it, then hurry up and get lost~! Get lost~!」」」

「G-Goshujin-sama……」(Melissa)

As expected, Melissa is making a nervous expression.
Well, in any case these guys really are a nonsensical bunch huh.
All the same, there's no way to satisfy these guys
In short, 'We've been harvesting here for years so it already belongs to us,' is what these guys are trying to say, right?
Are you stupid!? If that was a valid reason, then anyone can go around saying 'This is mine' and 'That is mine'.

Basically, what there's no evidence to support what these guys are saying. It's nothing but simple bullying.
If that's the case, then I don't have a reason to follow along with it.

That being said, these people seem like the type of guys who would give in if you honestly confronted them.
Here I should proceed rationally.

「I get what you're saying. By the way, I have a question but, is it officially recognized that you guys have accepted this request?」(Hitto)

「? Ain't that sorta thing is obvious」
「If we didn't accept da request then why da hell would we be doing this」
「Our job is to harvest these herbs, bring it to the guild, and get our reward.」

「I see, that's good」(Hitto)

I showed the group a nice smile.

「Well then, that request—— Cancel! Cancel! Cancel!」(Hitto)

「Huh? What the hell are you Cancel……」
「Hmm? Why are we here?」
「Nah, its for umm 'that', right? Uhmmm」

「What, did you guys come here without a reason?」(Hitto)

I casually asked the trio who looked like they had question marks all over their faces.

「Ah, yeaaa……」

「I see, then you guys don't particularly have any problem with what we're doing, right?」(Hitto)

「Hmm? Ah, yea, I guess so」
「I don't really get it but…… let's go home」
「Guess so……」

And with that, the trio trudged their way back to the city.
Yup, that worked out smoothly.

Incidentally, the thing that I used just now was [Request Cancel].
It was one of the Cancel Skills that existed back in the game.
Well, the effects a self-explanatory but it allows you to freely Cancel requests.

Now that I think about it, at first there were a large number of people who thought, "What's the point of this Skill?"
However, one of the special features of this Cancel was that it allowed you to not take a Penalty.
A "Penalty" is a punishment assigned when you fail a request, or if you otherwise

give-up on it.

Unless you were extremely stupid, you wouldn't go and accumulate a bunch of requests just to have them expire and make you have to pay a fine.
But if you used this [Request Cancel] then you could arbitrarily Cancel the request and not receive a Penalty.

……Speaking of which that Cat-Girl receptionist… She didn't tell me about the Penalty.
Does this world not have it? …… No, for her there's the very likely possibility that she simply forgot to mention it.
Well whatever, It's fine as long as you don't fail after all.

Well anyways, up until now is how the skill is normally used.
However, This Skill… If you hastily formed a Party and used it while on a mission then terrible things will happen.
Because of that, a terrible atrocity was born.
Unbelievably, this Skill not only affected yourself but also on other Players if used this way.

Basically, this meant that you could Cancel another Player's request against their will.
There were certain valuable requests that would give you Rare rewards for completing them, But in the game it was still necessary for you to return to the Guild in order to receive your rewards.
Because of that, there were a portion of Cancellers who would lie in wait in front of the Guild, and they would ambush other Players who had just came back in high spirits after completing a request. They ran rampant and went around harassing people by Cancelling their requests.

And this became yet another reason as to why the already unfortunate job of Canceller became even further despised.
That being said, it wasn't like you can Cancel a request whenever you felt like it.
Requests like escorting and such can only be Cancelled when they just begin.
However, Cancellation will without a doubt work on subjugation types and harvest types. And since Rare rewards often come from these sorts of requests it was excessively wicked.

Well since it's a Skill like that, I doubt I'll be using it on guys who are earnestly doing their work.
But it should be fine to use it on people like that bunch who went around babbling about their own stupid and egocentric ideas.

「Alrighty then. With this we can harvest without any hindrances」(Hitto)
「Y-yes, that seems so…… Incidentally, was just now another one of Goshujin-sama's Magics?」(Melissa)

「Yea, well, it's similar to it」(Hitto)
「I thought so! As expected of Goshujin-sama! Goshujin-sama really is magnificent!」(Melissa)

Well if you put it like that then I'd feel a bit embarrassed.
Well for the time being, Melissa and I proceeded to uproot and gather all of the Nankou Grass that was within the area that those guy were blabbering about.
There was quite a large amount but we just stuffed it all into the Magic Bag. This should be good enough to meet the requirements of the request.
Yup, Job Well Done, Job Well Done——

TL Extra note: Wasn't what most of you were expecting, but at least these guys were hilarious.

Also I couldn't help but read ahead since I was curious about something… Long ways to go before the finale.
My next TL goal is chapter 3X, really looking forward to it (Although, even *that* is far off).

TL Note: The actual phrase here is "Do we have to explain from 1-10?" or something similar (Original: 一～一〇まで説明しないと駄目なのか).
I'm not exactly sure if this is a Japanese saying or not, so I just followed the context and interpreted it as "having to explain every detail from the beginning to the end". Correct me if I'm wrong.

TL note: Yare-Yare is an expression similar to "Goodness gracious" or "Good grief". Since that could be misconstrued a bit (and because it sounds much worse) I went with the original expression.

TL note: Manager is the 4th adventurer rank. One rank above the other three stooges (3rd: Amateur rank) and one rank below Zak (5th: Expert rank)

TL note: “Green Three Stars” is said in English, hence why Hitto explain what it means in Japanese afterwards.
Also LOL.

Like this:

Like Loading...

Related

Isekai Canceller – Chapter 19

https://bureidanworks.wordpress.com/2015/10/28/isekai-canceller-chapter-19/

I really should stop predicting how many chapters I'll put out a week, Something always gets in the way.
Oh well, I'm a bit busy with RL, reading, (and games) right now so progress should be slowed. You can always check the statuses at the bottom of the page to see how things are going.
Anyways, after a long wait, here's a Canceller chapter. I look forward to the comments since I assume they will be amusing.
Enjoy.

Side note: Slowly getting lazier with (speaker) bubbles. Probably more Half-Dragon after this.
Also I added Series Navigation at the bottom of each chapter. Currently only for Canceller but I'll do Kenja and Half-Dragon in a bit.

Chapter 19: There's No Wagon

Now that the nuisances were gone, Melissa was trying her very best to collect Nankou Grass. While indulging in the occasionally exposed cleavage, and catching glances of thighs showing through the gaps in the Mirage Dress, I vigorously and enthusiastically collected medical herbs.

The result—— We finished the job faster than I had anticipated. Around the time when the sun had just passed it's midpoint, we had completely harvested everything within the plot of land that those three guys had sectioned off and boasted about.

Exactly how much did we harvest, I took out to Magic Bag to have a look. At a point inside the tiny Nankou Grass had formed a mountain of greens.
Rather than grams, the weight had already reached the realm of kilos.
Was it approximately 30 kg? Since 10 grams goes for 50 Gold, this much Nankou Grass could turn into 150,000 Gold.

「Quite a harvest wasn't it」(Hitto)

「Yes, And this was all thanks to Goshujin-sama's abilities!」(Melissa)

Well, I honestly don't think that I did much. But since her eyes were sparkling as she said it, I couldn't really deny it.

「For now, since it looks like there's nothing left to pick, I guess we should go back to town for a bit. After all, I'd like to get some lunch too」
「Yes, Goshujin-sama」

And thus, Melissa and I headed back to the place where we tied up and left the wagon. But——

「The wagon's…… not here, huh」(Hitto)
「*Ah, Auuuu*~」

Melissa let out a cry as if she was about to burst into tears.
By the way, it wasn't because we were stupid enough to forget where we left the wagon.
The truth is that the wagon actually was here. That much I'm certain about.
And it was not because the horses managed to escape by some chance.

As for why I was certain about this——

「This rope…… It has traces showing that something cut it——」(Hitto)

That's right, at the cross-sections of the rope there are traces that some sharp object cut it.
In other words, it means that the horses didn't go wild and somehow managed to break the rope.
Someone had cut the rope and rode away with both the horses and the wagon.

「I am terribly sorry, Goshujin-sama! If only I had looked after it properly!」(Melissa)

Melissa lowered her head many times over. But she is placing too much of the blame on herself.

「There's no need to apologize. This was a mistake on my part. Besides, I am relieved from the bottom of my heart that I didn't leave you here, Melissa. I have no idea what kind of danger you would've faced if I left you here after all. If something happened to my precious Melissa then I would regret it and never

stop feeling sorry about it」(Hitto)

Melissa's cheeks were slightly flushed. It's cute that she's embarrassed from being called precious.

「But still, looks like there are people who would steal a wagon with no belongings whatsoever in it huh」(Hitto)

Melissa was carrying the Magic Bag after all. That's why the wagon didn't have a single piece of cargo still loaded in it.

「Even though it would be as a single item, it would have been possible to sell it so…… Tornelo's wagon seemed like it had been through a considerable amount of use, but even still. The established selling price of the wagon itself was 50,000 Gold, and I believe the price of a single horse would have been close to 15,000 Gold」(Melissa)

There's that too huh. Since you weren't able to buy wagons back in the game I never learned their value.
But if that's the case then the wagon itself would go for 50,000 and the horses would go for 15,000 x 4 a piece so that's 60,000 Gold. Totaling 110,000 Gold huh.

It really seems like good money huh. Using the Recall Stones from earlier as an example, it seems like the purchasing price would be 3 times as much as the selling price. Going by that, this wagon's value would become 330,000 Gold in total. Well, if you compare it to a used car then the price isn't much different.

Well, whatever the case——

「I am registered as the owner of the wagon, right? If it's like that then wouldn't we be able to track it down if someone sells it?」(Hitto)

「Yes, that is why the wagon thief will most likely not use the legal route」(Melissa)

Not legally…… I see, so it's that way.

「The Thieves Guild huh……」(Hitto)
「yes……」(Melissa)

With downcast eyes, Melissa answered as if she was seriously referring to

something disgusting.
She must have a considerable amount of hostility towards it.

Well, I guess that's to be expected. By the way, the Thieves Guild is… well it's a bit self-explanatory but it's kind of like an underground guild where the guys gathered there are people who make a living off doing theft jobs.

This was also a part of the System in the game but, even though it was called the "Thieves" Guild, it doesn't mean that you won't be able to enter the Guild unless you are a Thief-Class.
To begin with, the Adventurer's Guild provided jobs for Thief-class people as well. Those people looked like Treasure Hunters because of their large profiles.

Basically the Thieves Guild was a business where anyone could register with regardless of your class.
And the inner workings of the Thieves Guild were appropriate for it's name.
Requests ranging from stealing to kidnapping, From wagon robberies to even participating in large-scale acts of terrorism, Things like that.
And other than those requests this Guild was solely responsible for the trafficking of stolen goods.

Within the game, many people smitten with curiously registered with the Thieves Guild because of these unconventional and peculiar missions.
Especially the Synchronized requests that received considerable praise.

Synchronized requests were linked to regular formal requests; You could say that when an legitimate request was made then the underground Thieves Guild would create a related request for it. If adventurer's had an escorting request then the opposing thieves would have a kidnapping one. It was similar to that kind of experience.

That was pretty much the Thieves Guild. However, there were of course risks involved with doing jobs for the Thieves Guild.
The biggest risk was that once you registered with the Thieves Guild you could no longer conduct business as an adventurer.
Aside from that there apparently existed a hidden parameter in the game called criminal points. If these accumulated then while you were in the city it would be blatantly displayed so that you couldn't walk around. And in the worst possible

scenarios people with serious crimes would be given the Death Penalty (‘Character Lost’) after being arrested.

But in this world that had become reality I’m not sure if entering the Thieves Guild gets you excommunicated from being an adventurer.
To sum it up, I bet it’s fine as long as you don’t get caught.
Well, if people did find out about your connections with the Thieves Guild then the repercussions might be handled in a cruel and “realistic” way.

Speaking of underground guilds there was also the Assassination Guild huh.
Well, same as before this was a guild that took assassination requests.
Well, the strange thing is that the requesting clients were Players though.
With the exclusion of starting players, other Players who accumulated large sums of money could make an assassination request. The people who accepted the request would then conduct actions in order to PK the assassination target.
Naturally there were associated risks with being found out though.

Well, nevertheless this was simply knowledge I had of the game. There is the possibility that both the Thieves Guild and the Assassination Guild underwent various changes when this world became real.
After all, the Assassination Guild is most likely no longer restricted to *only* killing their targets.

But the basics should still be the same. It shouldn’t be wrong to assume that the stolen wagon should be headed immediately to the Thieves Guild in order to be put on the market. If that’s the case then——

「That means that the stolen wagon is most likely headed to the city’s Slums huh……」(Hitto)

「Yes, that is correct. But to reach that conclusion in an instant, as expected of Goshujin-sama!」(Melissa)

Well, I’ve got the game knowledge after all.
The “Slums”…… Even in the game, they would always exist in cities that were of large size.

Well, it was pretty much both the “poor people district[1]” as well as the city’s dark side. That’s because the underground guilds like the Thieves Guild and the

Assassination Guild were establish inside the Slums.
So within the Slums was pretty unique. In a way, it was place with a different set of laws that was often overlooked.

After all, the public rules did not apply to the Slum quarters. PvP was also allowed in the Slum quarters so there wasn't any consequences for it. There's no one to complain to about theft either (By the way, there were also skills associated with thievery).
A domain with trickery and the worst forms of deceit, the very definition of "underground". That was the Slums.

This was stories from the game, but the real-life version should be similar. Incidentally it was possible to enter the Slums through the front entrance, but there would always exist some hidden backdoor or other underhanded trick to get in.
If your criminal points went up then you wouldn't be able to blatantly waltz through the front door after all.

As such it was standard to use something like a hidden passageway, or otherwise they would bribe the same gatekeeper with money.
And if I remember correctly Central Arts was the latter—— Using money to bribe guards should be the preferred method.
Well then, if that's the case—— It should be possible to track them using the information we've gathered.

「Goshujin-sama…… *Hiya!*」(Melissa)

Since she was pretty despondent, Once I stroked Melissa's head her eyes widened with surprise.
And her face looked like it was about to melt.

I've petted her many times before but it really seems like she's weak to it huh. It's fine since I'm do it but, if she makes this face for some other guy then I probably won't be able to stand it.
Well even still, I can't exactly order her to do something like "Don't let other guys pet you!" I would seem like a jealous man if I did that so I'd rather not.

「Melissa, be at ease. I will take back the wagon. There's no need for you to worry about it」(Hitto)

「Eh, but Goshujin-sama, in that case you will have to go to the Slum district……」(Melissa)

Watching her make a concerned face like that pains me a bit.
But of course her worries are unnecessary.

「It will be all right, just believe in me. Besides that, it would be best if we hurried up huh. We'll be returning to the city using a slightly special method so I'm going to grab your hand okay?」(Hitto)

「Eh? Ah!?」

I tightly held onto Melissa's hand. When I looked at Melissa's face she was looking down while seeming awfully embarrassed.
But right now isn't the time to be indulging in that.

First of all I led Melissa out of the forest.
Once we got out I headed towards a nice secluded plain.
If it's this place then it's possible to use *That*. It was clearly displayed among the skills in my head so it should work.

「*Ano*, Goshujin-sama. What exactly are you…?」(Melissa)

While her hand was being firmly clasped, Melissa offered up what seemed to be a question.
Well, you'll understand once you see it.

I focused my consciousness on a single point, and once again stepped forward with Melissa—— In that instant, Cancel!

「……Eh? EHHHHHHHHHHHH!」(Melissa)

Melissa seems quite surprised huh. Well it's to be expected. But still, the skill was a splendid success.
By the way, the surrounding forest scenery from before was now several hundred meters away from us.

In other words, from Melissa's point of view, I bet she is a bit taken aback by the sensation similar to being suddenly teleported. But still, that isn't exactly incorrect.

What I used just now was a skill called [Step Cancel].

In the game it was a movement technique where you could transfer your character to a travel point that you would determine by clicking your mouse. This was the type that was typically used in net games—— But this skill, the so-called ‘method of transfer’ is moving to a point and then Cancelling it leaving only the result.

Basically the moment when this skill is activated, you get sent flying towards your determined landmark in a similar way to what Melissa would call ‘teleportation’.
Furthermore, since it was a skill there was no magic incantation involved. Even among a Canceller’s skills this particular one was remarkably excellent.

But for this skill whose transfer mechanism was simply sending you to a place and leaving you at the result, it isn’t a skill that would let you move through something like a wall. It can only send you towards the original resulting destination after all.
And in the case where you were to use Skip Cancel[2] along with other people, it was not possible to move past the people in front of you.
The effect radius was also limited to a certain degree. This was probably due to the limitations of the game itself, but when I used it just now it seems to have around a 500 meter radius huh.

And again, the target you use the Cancel on is yourself.
But if you are holding hands with someone at that time, then the person you are connected with will also gain the benefits.
This was a small trick from the game, this possibility was discovered with people used the Communication systems to join hands with someone to test out if it worked.

And since it was among the original restrictions of things I couldn’t use it on, it was impossible to use Step Cancel on things like the wagon.
And if I used it while carrying something like heavy equipment then the effective radius would be reduced as a result.

Afterwards it was necessary to pay attention to the stamina consumption as well. Since you are left at the resulting destination, on top of the amount of stamina used up if you were to go there normally, there was additional

consumption added on when you use this skill.

「T-To think that Goshujin-sama would be able to use Transportation Magic like this――」(Melissa)

Even so, Melissa is pretty surprised huh. But still, I had expect her to think of it as magic though.
When I asked her about transfer magics before she did tell me that transportation magic existed after all.

That's why I decided to nod as if saying 'Yup, that's exactly what it was'.

Well then, with this our travel time could be greatly reduced. Just you wait, ye thieves! I'll make you regret stealing the wagon from me!

TL note: Oh, he finally used step cancel… that means I can translate the spin-off! Yay! (?)

TL Note: The word "Slums" is actually said in English. This phrase afterwards referring to the "Poor People's District" can actually be translated into the Japanese equivalent of slums.

TL note: The original raws said Skip Cancel at this point. I assume the author wrote skip instead of Step and that this sentence should actually be referring to Step Cancel (Since Hitto doesn't know any skill named Step Cancel).

<< Previous / Main Page / Next >>

Like this:

Like Loading...

Related

Isekai Canceller – Chapter 20

https://bureidanworks.wordpress.com/2015/11/23/isekai-canceller-chapter-20/

So I was going to say “The author Daidai-sensei hasn’t updated Canceller for 2 months” but then he started up again a few days ago.
There’s still 141 chapters of the 1st arc so there’s plenty left to go. Just my random thoughts.
Anyways, Enjoy the awaited Canceller chapter.

Side note: Since I already take a bunch of liberties to make things sound “English”, I figured I might as well start using English equivalents for sounds in this series.

Chapter 20: Let’s Buy Information

By using Step Cancel multiple times, Melissa and I arrived to a place close to the cities western gate.
It didn’t even take more than five minutes to travel here.

「Using magic like this so many times without exhausting your magic power… Goshujin-sama is far too amazing——」(Melissa)

Melissa was honestly surprised by it. Though, in the end this skill doesn’t use magic power.
Well, be that as it may, the reason why I choose the western gate was because it was the closest to the slums.
After all, the gatekeepers that you would have to bribe back in the game were stationed at the western gate.

As such, I approached the western gate together with Melissa. Since it was a rare opportunity, I continued to hold onto her hand. Just a little bonus.

「Ey, show me yer IDs」

…… Yea, before us was a gatekeeper with immorality *clearly* showing on his. With his belly exposed, a face like a rock, and puffy eyelids, he was a terrible guy with a gaze that made him seem like an idiot.

Geez, don't let anyone like this be a gatekeeper.

「Here's my adventurer's certificate. This girl is a slave named Melissa so there should be no problem with me bringing her along, right?」(Hitto)

Melissa had completely hidden herself in my shadow while slightly shaking. Since she was clenching my hand *really* tight, I guess she was pretty afraid.

「Hmph! Adventurer eh. **Tsk**, no money in dat huh. Well wat ever, get a move on」(gatekeeper)

It doesn't cost money huh…… For adventurers, as long as you have a certificate there is no need to check your luggage after all. So I guess the gatekeeper was depressed since he couldn't embezzle money under the guise of "taxation" huh. Seriously, he really gives off the vibe of dirty money…… But if that's the case then.

「Say, before that I would like to hear a couple things from you, is that alright?」(Hitto)

「Hah? I don' really wana, sounds troublesome. Hurry up and get going, I gotta take care of da next guy in line」(gatekeeper)

That was obviously a lie. After all, this guy's appearance causes the jitters so no one was behind me to begin with.

「Well, I wouldn't do something so cold-hearted. I was planning on treating you to some "thanks", so how about it?」(Hitto)

As I said that, a twisted smile peeked out as the man broadly grinned. Seriously, this guy's way too easy to understand.

「Ey, Ima take dis guy in for a bit of inspection. You[1], deal with things here by yourself for a bit」(gatekeeper)

And so I left the gate, and was taken to a place that was in the shade of the rampart walls.

「So? what did ya wanna know」(gatekeeper)

He pretty shamelessly folded his arms as if boasting. While his finger was impatiently tapping down, he was displaying some really arrogant mannerisms. However, well, it was within my expectations. If this man was "prepared"

beforehand by the guys in the Thieves Guild, then naturally it would be better to have a man who acts all arrogant so that he is looked down on and overlooked.

「Yea, truth is——」(Hitto)
「Hold up, before that」(gatekeeper)

He cut me off with a low tone of voice. He sharply glared at me while trying to intimidate me.

「How much will the information be? Let's start from there」(gatekeeper)

…… He's really used to it huh.
Well then, this is a conversation that wasn't in the game. As you can expect, even Melissa wouldn't know the market value of buying information. Besides, she's still trembling behind my back.

Still, since she was so tightly stuck to me, I was able to enjoy the sensation of her every so soft fruits but—— Well, it's not the time for that.

「Will 5000 Gold be good enough?」(Hitto)

「That ain't even near enough」(gatekeeper)

Hearing that, he turned around and tried to head back. Damn, it was too cheap huh.

「Then make it 10,000. How about that?」(Hitto)

The gatekeeper's movements sharply came to a halt. And just like that he began walking back and returned to where we were before.

「Well, if it's dat much then I'll atleast hear ya out」(gatekeeper)

Phew, it seems to be enough for now.
And so I handed over 10,000 Gold, and the man began listening to me summarize the situation so far.
And afterwards I saw him stroking his chin while going "*Fumu*" until he opened his big mouth.

「Dat covered wagon, I've seen it」(gatekeeper)

「Really!? Well, how long ago was it? Was it heading to the slums?」(Hitto)

「…… Fer only 10,000 Gold I ain't saying more den dis ya know」(gatekeeper)

Tsk! Damn greedy bastard. Since there was no way around it I handed him another 10,000 Gold.
Honestly, I was actually getting information so I should be paying for it, but it seems that this man can just never have enough.
If I had to pay after hearing the info then I could somehow manage something by using Cancel though.
But if he's going to give out information piece by piece then it will be though either way huh.

Well nonetheless, in this situation I'm the one who's in a disadvantageous position. I can't do anything if he's asking for pay in advance huh……

「Hehe, thank ya. Now let's see, those guys passed through dis gate 'bout 30 minutes ago. It was a group of three guys and… well, I'm pretty sure they were heading to the slums」(gatekeeper)

「I see. So they really were heading to the Thieves Guild, am I right?」(Hitto)

「……」(gatekeeper)

「——I already paid 10,000 you know」(Hitto)
「Unfortunately dat info is pretty expensive ta give out」(gatekeeper)
「I get it, stop dancing around it already. How much do you want?」(Hitto)
「Well, let's see… if I could have another 30,000 Gold then…」(gatekeeper)

30,000 huh…… It's annoying but I obediently paid up.

「Here, 30,000. So, how was it?」(Hitto)

「Ah, dat bunch definitely wasn't going to da Thieves Guild」(gatekeeper)

They *didn't* go? I raised my eyebrows in confusing as I continued questioning.

「What do you mean they didn't go there? You can't be saying that they plan on using the wagon for themselves right?」(Hitto)

「Nah~ not like dat. I heard that bunch mumbling it, but they said that the commission percentages for 'that guy' were good. Ya see, the Thieves Guild's prices are real cheap. 'Cuz of dat, stolen goods usually go for only half da market price. So das why they say that it's better to have a Broker traffic goods for you and act as a middleman between the Thieves Guild. Dere's a rumor going round

dat says that if you use that Broker then you can at 70% of the market price」(gatekeeper)

I see. The 20% difference is a pretty nice deal after all. Also it would definitely be better to have someone buy it at a higher price, but.……

「This is a pretty simple question but, is it really okay if that 'Broker' or whatever does something like that? Normally, if the Guild heard about this sort of thing then wouldn't he be given some sort of 'punishment' or something?」(Hitto)

In any case, they would be forcefully making transactions on their own in spite of the Thieves Guild. You could say that it's asking for a death wish.

「In the end dis is only some gossip, but the Broker and the Guild, It seems like dere's a guy who's an old friend of theirs that can somewhat speak for both of them. And it looks like the Broker gives a portion of the profits over to dat guy」(gatekeeper)

…… I see. Putting it differently, if you can entice a guy who has power alongside the Guild then you can conduct as much underhanded and reckless businesses as you want, huh.
As you would expect, the people at the Guild, if there was a way to somehow get your hands on the Guild's profits and use them to fatten your own personal wallets then they would be on the lookout for things like that.

「Also dat Broker won't do business in any transaction that's too cheap ya see. But if it's a wagon like dat then it would be plenty valuable enough to deal with」(gatekeeper)

「I see…… I pretty much get it. Well then, do you know where them thieving bastards are going to conduct the transaction?」(Hitto)

「……」(gatekeeper)

「**Sigh** Fine, here's another 10,000」(Hitto)
「Hehehe, thanks for your patronage!」(gatekeeper)

Hmm? For some reason, once he took the gold coin from me he suddenly started making a grinning smile that was different from before……

「Those guys always change the transaction location so I ain't really sure where they're gonna do it. But ya see, head past the gate and go towards the southern part of the slums. Once ya get there, look for a place with a red bearded hobo sleeping there. After that, head down the side of the back alley until you see a beaten up sign that says【Mysterious Drunkards】and head inside. It's a bar that deals with thieves, but look for a guy sitting by the wall with a Kiseru[2] in his mouth and a plate for a head that looks like a Kappa[3]. Tell that guy "Hello, nice weather today huh", and that idiot will answer "Nah, it's gonna rain the rest of the day". If he says that the you'll know for sure that it's the right person your talking to. after that ask him if he's heard of a guy named Daimon and he should know you came from me. By the way, Daimon would be my name」(Daimon)

He suddenly started talking nonstop so I was slightly taken aback.
But as expected of Melissa, even though she was so scared, as soon as she heard him start talking she brought out a notepad and began writing it down.
Amazing, isn't it.

「After that, ask that plated Kappa head "Where can we get tonight's dinner?" and once he hears that he'll tell you where the transaction is taking place. There's a system to know where they'll hold the transaction you see. If you hurry then I'd bet you'll be able to make the afternoon transaction. If you take when that bunch left the gate into account, with that timing then you'd be able to meet the seller. Ah, also you'll have to hand that Kappa a fee of 10,000 for the info」(Daimon)

「Ah, understood」(Hitto)

「*Umu.* Nah, but still, you sure are a decisive one huh. I like that! I said it just now but I'm Daimon, You are?」(Daimon)

…… Wait, my name should've been written in the description of my adventurer's certificate. Still, I don't really want to see this guy that often…… But even so.

「My name is Hitto. Thanks for the information」(Hitto)

「Naah, it's no problem at all. Well, as you can see I'm an expert when it comes to underground info. If ya want to know something then come ask me again」(Daimon)

「Uh, yea. I got it……」(Hitto)

This change in attitude is amazing huh. He was so discontent before but now he's all smiles. Well, that smile honestly had a bad sensation oozing from it though.
Or rather, seeing him like this I'm not sure what to say or do about it.

「Still, all things considered, you really have a good master huh. You're such a beauty that I bet this guy listens to your every desire. Be sure to coax him if you want some support, ya hear」(Daimon)

「Eh? ah, yes……」(Melissa)

Melissa sure looks perplexed huh. Well of course she is. Out of nowhere he said that to her with a creepy smile on his face.

…… But in reality if Melissa did try begging me like that then I would probably give in right away.

Well, I got the information I wanted nonetheless. I parted with Daimon and signaled to Melissa that we were going to leave the gate.
But still, that Daimon… Of course he wasn't a great guy, but he might be useful for various things.
I guess I should remember his name and face huh——

TL note: That's a lot of money you spent there, Hitto… RIP 60,000 + 10,000 Gold later. Though he did "earn" 150,000 from the Nankou Grass request, that's still a lot.

TL Note: Don't remember when, but it was mentioned that 2 guards are stationed at a gate. So the "you" would be the scummy guard talking to the other one.

TL note: A Kiseru is a japanese pipe. You know, the typical ones you see people use. Like the one Frolaytia uses in Heavy Object. Wiki link here.

TL note: A Kappa is a Japanese turtle/river yokai. They look like this or for you ecchi's out there they also look like this (lewd warning?). Wiki link here.

<< Previous / Main Page / Next >>

Like this:

Like Loading...

Related

Isekai Canceller – Chapter 21

https://bureidanworks.wordpress.com/2015/12/20/isekai-canceller-chapter-21/

It's been a while but I'm finally done, here's another Canceller chapter. Been busy cramming and I've still got a bit of more left this week but there should be another chapter later (unless family gets in the way).
Chapter is lightly edited… This has become a regular thing though. Hopefully it isn't as terrible as the last Canceler chapter's 1st edit. Sorry if the quality drops a bit, but I'd rather post the chapters since it usually takes me several readthroughs to catch most the errors.
Also, Maybe I'll squeeze in a Kenja chapter.
Anyways, Enjoy.

Side note: Not much to say except "almost to chapter 25".

Chapter 21: The Three People at the Transaction Site

Truth be told, I would have rather not brought Melissa along to the slum district.
But there was no inn for her to stay at, and I can't just leave her in the city by herself.
It would be problematic if she got involved with another strange bunch after all.
Above all, I should not forget about the fact that Melissa was still not my official slave yet.

So, as expected, I have to do my best to protect her here.
Honestly, with the way Melissa is dressed right now, bringing her into the slums like this was like throwing her into a pack of carnivores while wearing a dress of raw meat. But, well, nothing we could do about that.
Also——

「Yo, nii-chan. Nice slave ya got-」
「Cancel」

「Ey you, leave that slave here fer-」
「Cancel」

「We're famous around here for our sharp knives ya know」
「If ya don't wanna end up as rust on these knives then leave your money and that slave here wit us~」
「It's bad ya know~ It's bad ya know~ Disobeying is bad ya know~」

「Cancel! Cancel! Cancel!」

Phew. Well, I continued to Cancel every one of these generic-like events. Cancel sure is useful when you're in a hurry.

「*Ano* Goshujin-sama, I really am sorry……」(Melissa)

「Like I've been saying Melissa, you don't have go apologizing for every single little thing. Besides, the one who made you wear such an erotic outfit was me」(Hitto)
「E-Erotic……」(Melissa)

Melissa's face was once again dyed the same color as a freshly plucked strawberry.
She must've once again become aware of that thing called "Eroticism".
But it's because Melissa's body is seriously erotic you know.
On top of that, despite that lewd body, her face has a bit of Loli in it. Thinking about it again, she was already on a dangerous level, to the point where you could call it "criminal".

In all honesty, I almost lost my composure and started snickering, but I managed to hold in my laughter for now. We went in search of the bum that Daimon informed us about but—— It was relatively easy to spot him.

On a woven mat, no it was more like a straw mat. Anyways, on a straw mat that wasn't in too great of a condition, just as Daimon said, there was a bum with a red beard.
Sure enough, behind the red bearded bum was a building and beside that ran an alleyway.

We headed down that alley but, the constant stares aimed at us were annoying.
From that alleyway were, eyes that had a relentless glitter to them or eyes that were lifeless and pale, I'm not sure which one it was.
Although it's not much better than what men do, but there were women in

broad daylight trying to seduce men with their coquettish voices.
They also had slave collars that acted as subjugation devices stuck to them.
Mostly likely they were ordered to bring “customers” to this place.

In such a dangerous place like this I don’t think they would be able to bring much business but, well, I’m sure that they are getting “support” from somewhere or other.

Well, I doubt any of them would come call out to me though.
After all, Melissa is with me and she’s on a completely different level when compared to the prostitutes there.

It’s just, well, since she’s on such an outstanding level there are many guys trying to get in with her. While making plenty use of Cancel as we passed through the alley, we were finally able to reach our destination, the bar “Mysterious Drunkards”.

It wasn’t just the signboard, but the whole building was like a busted up wooden shack. But anyways, we decided to head inside.
The door was poorly fitted. While struggling to open it up, we managed to set foot inside the store but, since this store didn’t have any windows that let in much light, for now it was dim and hard to see.

Well, this is the slums where there are plenty of underground jobs. In order to make it so that you couldn’t get a good glimpse at other people’s faces, there’s a pretty high chance that it was designed to not let in the sunlight.

On the left-hand side of the store’s interior was a counter with three seats. Aside from that there were 5 wooden tables that would seat at most four people, they were set up from left to right in an alternating fashion .
It was deep in the back on the right hand side. Sitting alone by the wall was a customer smoking a *Kiseru* pipe.
Just like his name of “plate head” implies, in the center of his untidy hair was a bald spot in the shape of a plate.

I approached the man, but he didn’t comment on me at all and continued to drink his sake.
It was sake with a really strong smell. The smell was completely unlike any sake that I have ever smelled before in my previous world, if I had to compare it to

something then I would say that it gave off a stench similar to cheese.

While thinking that I would never want to drink that,
「Hello, nice weather today huh」(Hitto)
I used the “password” I was taught earlier.

After that he turned is googly sanpaku eyes[1] towards me.

「Don’t be stupid, it’s gonna rain the rest of the day」
He answered exactly like Daimon said he would.

「I see. By the way, do you know a guy called Daimon?」(Hitto)

After hearing my words the man acknowledged that he knew Daimon. And once all the validations were over it was finally time for me to ask the last question.

「I see, by the way, where can we get tonight’s dinner?」(Hitto)

As I said that I secretly handed him a 10,000 Gold coin.
The man took the gold coin, and he told me where the transaction was going to take place.

Apparently, after going out of the opposite end of this alleyway we should head in the opposite direction of the Thieves Guild. It seems like today’s transaction location is going to be at a building with a star mark hanging on it.

It was about 15 minutes before the transaction would take place. We really have to hurry up huh.

「Goshujin-sama……」
「Yea——」

Well, the result was that we found my covered wagon pretty much right away. The reason being was that once we arrived near transaction location that the Kappa told us about, we saw three men pulling the wagon.
Wait, aren’t those three the same guys that got involved with Melissa earlier?
That trio really is a bunch of good-for-nothing guys huh.
…… Leaving that aside, they stick out like a sore thumb. Since they couldn’t bring the wagon inside of the building itself, naturally they would be on standby outside of the place.

Incidentally, no one else was so blatantly standing in wait in front of the transaction location.
Of course there was no one. Who would want to attract attention during an underhanded deal.

「……Hey, what's up with the wagon crew, are they newbies?」
「Do they even understand how this deal works?」
「Hey, someone go and tell em」
「Nah, they're idiots right? It's a waste of effort trying to explain it to an idiot……」

Yea, I have pretty good ears after all. I was able to listen in on hushed conversations like that.
Well, I pretty much already knew they were not too bright from the moment I met them though.
Well whatever. Or rather, in a situation like this it would probably be faster to bring them to a different place and finish them off.

「Here we go, Melissa」(Hitto)
「O-okay!」(Melissa)

While shielding Melissa behind my back, I came close to the stolen wagon and the three idiots waiting for the deal.

「Hey, you guys」(Hitto)

「Huh? what's up with you…… wait, haven't I seen your face before?」
「Ah!? That's the guy who was at the Guild yesterday!」
「Why if it ain't that cocky rookie from before!」

It looks like they more or less remember about me. Since I Canceled it they didn't mention the incident with Melissa, but it seems like they still have some lingering resentment from when they first saw me at the Guild.
It isn't like Cancel erases *all* of your memories after all.

「Still, ya bastard, for a rookie like you to end up here huh. Do ya even know what this place is?」

「More or less. Or rather, instead of coming here on our own we chased you instead」(Hitto)

The trio's eyebrows all spiked up. Looks like my presumption was correct.

「You chased us you say? Why is that?」

「Since that wagon is mine after all」(Hitto)

Hearing that, the three men exchanged glances.

「T-this wagon is yours you say? Y-you got no way to prove it!」

「I already registered as it's owner. If you had it verified then you would find out right away. Shall we all go to the Merchant Guild?」(Hitto)

The bunch groaned "*Gakku*[2]" in quiet voices. Now then, let's see if they obediently give in or not.

「Sh-shaddup! This wagon is something **We** found! That's why it already belongs to us!」
「If you want us to hand it over then give us the money for it!」
「While you're at it, give us that slave too!」

…… As expected, trying to reason with them was pointless. Wait, why do I have to pay you for something that was stolen from me?

「I don't feel like paying you. Also, if you absolutely won't return the wagon then…… Are you fine with me being a bit "forceful" too?」(Hitto)

After I said that their faces warped into a grin.

「Ye sure gots some guts huh. Going against us like that. Right, First?」
「You sure said it, Second. This guy doesn't value his life」
「Hey, Third~ get a load of this guy. Is he trying to bluff us or something? His legs are shaking」

They are not shaking at all though. Wait, these guys' names are First, Second, and Third!?
What kind of Position are you trying to keep!?
……Well whatever.

「In that case, let's take this somewhere else」(Hitto)

I jerked my chin as I told them. But those guys just made disgruntled expressions.

「Hah? Ain't it fine of we did it here」

「Well then ya bastard! You just trying to bother my buddies!?」[3]

「First off, why the hell do we have to listen to what you say anyways!」

……These guys can't be serious, right?

「You guys, did you forget why you came here for? Just try and see what happens if you start a fight right in front of the transaction spot. Far from being able to sell the wagon, you might end up with someone aiming to take your life you know. Is that alright with you?」

Perhaps they finally understood after I said that, the three exchanged looks while slightly in a panic.

「H-hmph! Fine, we'll play along. But! I, First, will be deciding on the location!」

Tsk, what a troublesome bunch. Well fine.

Melissa and I stepped back from the wagon and followed the three from behind——

◇◆◇

「Now then, if it's here then we can go at it to our hearts content」

The place where the bunch took us was an open and empty space within the slums. The width of the alleyway widened out, and there was pretty much nothing to obstruct your view.
Although, the outer edges of the space were still partially surrounded by buildings.
I guess you could say that it sort of felt like a plaza within the slums.
Well, it was still a desolate place without a fountain or anything though.
That's probably why they figured that this would make a good place for a fight.

By the way, there was absolutely no one else around. At least, that's how it should have been, but there were quite of number of curious looks spectating us from the side.
Well, it doesn't seem like they are planning to get closer. Perhaps they noticed the atmosphere between us but, unbeknownst to us, their gazes retreated and could only be sensed from the depths of the shadows. They also started placing bets on which one of us would win.

Well, this is the Slums after all. To be honest, this kind of thing probably happens all the time. Seems like the residents of this area have learned to make a meal out of anything, no matter what it is.

And so, I once again began observing my opponents to gain more details on them.
The one named Second had his belly sticking out, based on earlier it seems like he's most likely the leader of the pack.
His height was about the same as mine but I feel that his middle portion was much bigger.

On his body were sheets of armor that looked stuck together, as for the raw materials, well, I assume it was made of iron. I guess you could say the quality wasn't all that great? It was like the types of armor you would call Lamellar Armor, the type of armor where the iron sheets are joined together with things like string.[4]

It was shaped in an apron like fashion so that it would only protect the torso. From his shoulders to his arms, I'm not sure if it's to show off his muscles or something, but they were uncovered with exposed flesh.

From his waist down were obviously trousers, but equip to his knees were iron kneecaps.
Because of that he really looks like an underling huh.

In his hand he was holding an axe. It was the double-edged type with a wooden body. It would probably be called a type of battle axe, but I don't think it's very deserving of such a title. Extra Note

The 2nd person was a man by the name of Third who was wearing a scaly like armor. In comparison he was a tall man with long brown hair. A thin and narrow physique.
His armor was something called Scale Armor. With leather as a foundation, it was armor that had iron scrap sown together with string.[5]

It was made in a similar fashion to lamellar armor, but compared to lamellar armor which is made entirely with iron plates, the leather foundation and the smaller scales made it easier to move in. At least that's what how the game's guide explained it.

In the game, lamellar armor had much higher defensive ability, but the number of jobs that used scale armor were many.
Since this man is wearing a quiver on his back and carries a bow in his hand, it's very likely that he has the job of Archer.

After all, even though it was impossible for archers to use lamellar armor, it was still possible for them to use scale armor back in the game.
The weapon in his hand was a Long Bow…… No, must be a High Long Bow huh.
Compared to a regular long bow, high long bows were the type that possesses more destructive power and the bowstring was also reinforced.

Personally I think this archer is going to be the most troublesome opponent to deal with.
Even if I Cancelled them, it will be difficult deal with constant long distance attacks.

The last of them was a short black haired man by the name of First. It looks like he some of his hair tied up in a knot behind his head.
Among their discontent looks, this man looked the most pissed off. His face revealed some particularly evil intentions.
His equipment were easy to move in leather armor and leather boots.
He had thin gloves on his hands, and in both of them were daggers. Specifically they were weapons called Rondel Daggers. Spanning a length of 30 cm, they were both daggers that had handguards in the shape of round disks, and he was holding them both in a ready stance.[6]

Duel wielding knives and daggers during combat was the style used by the Thief class.
Since he was wearing easy to move in leather armor that wouldn't make a sound, leather boots that wouldn't impede movement, and gloves that allowed him to perform precise tasks without much hindrance, it shouldn't be wrong to assume that his job was a Thief.
You could almost tell just by his atmosphere. It seems like he's stolen a lot of things before, not just the wagon.

Fumu, even without a Magic class their team balance isn't that bad huh.
Especially for the archer-While he's pinning down the opponent from long range,

the thief can look for a surprise attack.
And once the archer and thief have chiseled away at them, the fighter can go in for the finishing blow. It was also possible for the fighter to act as a wall and buy enough time for the archer to take aim, and the thief could circle around in that time and attack from behind.

Well, in terms of combat ability, I am clearly on a higher level than them.
I don't plan on underestimating them, even if they looks like opponents that will definitely lose but——

「Go-Goshijin-sama! Please allow me to provide you with Support!」(Melissa)

Wait, what?

Extra TL note: So much descriptions…

TL Note: Sanpaku is a condition of the eyes where the whites are excessively showing. It's commonly related to being a drunkard. Wiki link here: https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Sanpaku

TL note: Gakku is a sound effect with a similar connotation to "damn it/we've been caught". It's like the sound of "gulping".

I actually don't know what this line is suppose to mean. Especially the second half where the guy says [いやがる]. Not sure if this is suppose to be "dislike" or something else like "you have buddies hiding somewhere else" due to the unclothe speech, doesn't help that the author has a tendency to "misspell" things.
Original is as follows if anyone wants to give me some input:「さてはテメェ！　他に仲間がいやがるな！」

TL note: Like the sentence described, Lamellar Armor is **plates** of metal tied together. Wiki link here: https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Lamellar_armour

TL note: Like the sentence describes, Scale Armor is **scales** of metal tied together. Wiki link here: https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Scale_armour

TL note: A Rondel dagger is as it sounds, a dagger with a rounded crossguard. I wrote "handguard" in the translation as it's easier to understand than crossguard, or whatever the crossguard equivilent is for a dagger. Wiki link here: https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Rondel_dagger

Extra note

TL note: In the next chapter, this axe will be changed into a mace. In chapter 147, The author decides to change the weapon to better fit the skill this guy uses. Looks like he forgot to change this part/chapter as well so I'll just leave it as is (mostly because I'm not sure what to change it to).
Also I find it funny that I randomly read chapter 147 before when it mentions this change.

<< Previous / Main Page / Next >>

Like this:

Like Loading...

Related

Isekai Canceller – Chapter 22

https://bureidanworks.wordpress.com/2015/12/25/isekai-canceller-chapter-22/

Christmas special part 1!

For those who read the previous chapter when I first posted it, there is an extra note that I added to the end since I forgot about it initially. I will re-explain it in the footnotes of this chapter so you can ignore it if you want.

Side note: I took some liberties with sentence structure because I was a bit too lazy this time around. Also I had to try me best to not use phrases like “I’m in a pickle”.

Chapter 22: First-Time Team Battle

Melissa made an appeal for me to allow her to participate in the fight.
I’m sure in a pinch. I have never once thought of having Melissa assist me in combat.
After all, based on what abilities I’ve seen so far, I figured Melissa would be more of a production or assistant type rather than a combat type.

Especially since her abilities of appraisal were so high. If we successfully managed to become master and slave, then I was planning on tailoring her job to something more related to production; it would make a good balance between us.

However, since I so carelessly gifted her a weapon, it looks like Melissa is already thinking “I want to live up to your expectations!” or something like that. I feel like my plan sort of backfired there.

Although, I never did tell Melissa that I only wanted her to use it for self-defense.

「Melissa. I’ll be fine by myself either way. Since I don’t want you getting hurt, it’s fine if you just watch from the sidelines」(Hitto)

「No way, Goshujin-sama! If I did that then I could never stop apologizing to Goshujin-sama! Even after you gave me such a splendid weapon, if I can’t even

support you in combat then I am a failure as a slave!」(Melissa)

Aaa~, so it really was the weapon, huh. So that's why she's so strangely fired up.
Also, those eyes… it's like they're saying "I absolutely won't give in!"

I guess you could call this Melissa's stubborn side. Looks like once she decides on something she will not budge a single inch on it.
She also had a stubborn attitude when she asked if she could call me Goshujin-sama.

「Ey what's wrong! Ya chickening out!?」

……Tsk. Looks like I'm being pressured on all sides. On top of that, the spectators were growing in number and they were growing restless as if saying "Hurry up and start already~!"

Fumu, in this situation it would be dangerous to tell Melissa to be quiet and just listen to me.
Of course I plan on prioritizing Melissa's safety over everything else, but maybe it would be safer for her to move around rather than being a stationary target.

I looked over Melissa's equipment one more time.
A wind estoc and the mirage dress huh…… with this she should be able to handle this bunch. There's also the fact that did learn some swordsmanship, even if it's just a little.

「Okay then, Melissa. But only under the condition that you act according to my instructions. Can you do that?」(Hitto)

「Yes! Of course! I will be sure to meet Goshujin-sama's expectations!」(Melissa)

She sure is raring to go huh…… Alright! Let's just believe in her and see what happens.
I gave Melissa a summary of our strategy. Afterwards she nodded and confirmed the plan with an 'understood'.

Alright! Now then——

「Oh, ya finally ready huh. We were gettin' tired of wait'n」

「So, what's up with the slave Nee-chan?」

「Oi oi, you can't be serious. That Nee-chan is going to fight too? This isn't a 'tussle in the bedroom' you know」

I'm not sure what's so funny about it, but they were laughing their asses off while making vulgar comments.
To be honest, it wasn't the least bit amusing. But as expected, it seems like they judged Melissa to be a complete non-factor when it came to combat.

「Well then, come at me. I pity you so to start off I'll take you on by myself」

The one called Second with his belly sticking out was the first one to speak, he started gesturing "come on" with his hand.
Well, I'm fine with whoever you know.
It's just, what's up with the archer standing behind you with his arrow tightly notched?
If I'm not careful then I might get shot at, even though it's suppose to be one-on-one.

Fumu, anyways, let's assess our opponent's abilities. Based on his rank, he should be a basic fighter but… in any case, I drew closer to the opponent before me.

Now then, how will you react——

「Ha! What an idiot! Die, Helmet Crusher!」(Second)

…… Second came at me while swinging down his mace[1], but I took a step to the side and dodged it.

「Ohh. So you were able to dodge my Helmet Crusher, you ain't half bad」(Second)

While saying something like that, a creepy grin surfaced on his face
By the way, Helmet Crusher is a mace technique—— Or more precisely, it was one of the fundamental techniques of blunt class weapons like clubs and maces. It may seem like just a downward swing, but it involved placing all your weight into the attack at the time of impact which caused the destructive power of the attack to rise substantially.

And as the name indicates, it greatly decreases the endurance values of helmets. And though it was called a fundamental technique, I didn't think there would be an idiot dumb enough to use it——

But, this guy is an idiot. At this point, there is surely no doubting it.
First of all, Helmet Crusher is a technique which always involves you swinging your weapon in a downward motion.
Doing an overhead attack leaves you vulnerable in many places and the motion is large and easy to predict.

Nevertheless, this idiot. He just attacked while giving himself away by shouting out "Helmet Crusher!"
If it was all a feint then I would be a bit impressed by it, but this guy is just too simple minded, there wasn't a single hint of deceit.

How should I put this, dealing with him just seems so trivial.
In my mind, I can't see this guy as anything more than a lowly small fry.
Well, I highly doubt that he would do the same thing twice in a row——

「But I won't miss this time! Helmet Crusher!」(Second)
「Cancel」(Hitto)

He really did it a second time. This guy's an idiot, seriously.
Geez, this is already taking too much time so I swiftly used Cancel on him.
Since he was 100% confident when he was winding up his attack, once it didn't go off he was sitting there with a flustered expression.

And, in that instant I took a step forward. I'll make sure to teach you just how stupid you are. Now, first is the right arm!

「BUHYO! BUHAaAaAITEeYOoŌŌO!」

As the sword in my right hand sank into his shoulder, it suddenly came to a stop.
As I thought, his fat is really thick. But of course I just used Cancel on it and proceeded to swing with my left arm. The blade dug into his underarm and after Canceling that I used Fang Slicer; his right arm holding the mace was sliced clean off.

[Fang Slicer] is a skill where your twin swords intersect from above and below

as they cut through your opponent.
Based on that appearance, it was given that name because it resembles fangs taking down the enemy.

It's great that I was able to pull it off on the first try, but for a Canceller who's overall physical strength is low, slicing off an opponent's arm who has such thick fat is no easy task.
Because of that, I first shaved off the meat on both sides before using Fang Slicer to finish the job.

And so, Second who had his arm sliced off was obviously in agony. That is an extreme understatement though.
Letting out an unsightly scream, he used his remaining arm to try and apply pressure to his bleeding shoulder, but——

A right slash from above【Cancel】A left slash from below【Cancel】Fang Slicer!

「GUGIGIGIIIIGIIIIoIIEEeEEeEEEEEEEEHIIIIGIIIeIIAIIIIIaIIIO”DENOvuDEGAGAGAG

While screaming out his dying breaths, Second fell over and landed on his back with a thud.
Yea, looks like he's dead. Well of course he is. Having both of his arms severed like that, I don't think anyone would have survived it.
I guess the excessive blood loss caused him to die by shock. His arms were hacked clean off his shoulders after all.
The vast amount of blood is pooling on the ground and spreading out, you know.

It would be troublesome if it got on my boots. Let's stay away from it.

「YOU! YOU BASTARD, LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE TO SECOND!」

And, next up was the pissed off First who was brandishing his daggers while scowling.
Well, it's not like it's very scary.

「Hey Third! There's no need to hold back anymoree! Kill Him!」(First)

Ahh~ I thought that might be the case. But you know——

「Melissa, Now!」(Hitto)
「Okay!」(Melissa)

The voice of a girl with a brave spirit managed to reach my ears.
Immediately following it was the sound of something cutting through the air.
This was proof that Melissa had thrown the knife I gave her at her opponent.

「Na!? y-you, damn bitch」

Third raised his voice. And First's eyeballs twitched in response to it.
That means that it must have entered his sights. That is to say, he must have seen my precious partner Melissa daringly challenge Third.

「Damn! Fighting along with your slave too!」(First)
「Did anyone say that it would only be me doing the fighting?」(Hitto)

Although I did originally intend to take you guys on by myself you know. Well, I guess one of the reasons our surprise attack was successful was because these guys also thought the same thing.

「I won't furgive ya, I'll kill ya. W-what! This bitch became all blurry, fuck! What the hell is going on!」(Third)

Looks like it worked. He must have focused a lot of his hostility on her. And that's when the special effect of the Mirage Dress activates.
Right now Third should be seeing Melissa's figure as a blurry haze.

From the start, I told Melissa to aim for Third who was using the bow.
I said to her that I would somehow deal with the other two, so on my signal she should throw the knife before attacking.

There was no need for the knife to hit. I told her it was fine as long as the knife caused him to focus his attention on you.
In addition to that, if Melissa draws her sword and charges towards him, then she should be focused on her even if he doesn't want to.

If he did then then his bow's aim would change to Melissa. And of course so would his hostility.
And when that happens the magic effect of the dress would manifest, and it would confuse the enemy without fail.

She really did follow my instructions to the "T" huh. Melissa should be charging her enemy while using her footwork and dodging left and right to avoid getting locked on by an arrow.

Instead of just confusing the enemy, moving around a lot would obviously make it hard to aim.

Since Melissa is keeping Third busy, there shouldn't be any arrows coming my way.
Since the opponent is only at an Amateur rank, he shouldn't be able to use the archery skill [Wide Shot] where you scatter arrows all over the place.
It's possible that he can use the [Double Shot] skill to shoot two arrows in a row but even still, the probability of it hitting would be very low. No, there's no way it would hit! Even if he somehow managed to set his marks on her, it would still be extremely difficult to hit Melissa with the bonus magic effect that conceals her figure.

If Melissa went up against Second who I finished off earlier, or even against First who is standing right in front of me, then I definitely couldn't ensure that she would make it out unscathed.
It's true that the benefit of having the Mirage Dress is that it obscures your opponent's sight, but if she got into close combat with an opponent who could swing his weapon around randomly then there's a possibility that an attack might hit and injure her.

If Melissa's beautiful skin ended up with even the tiniest of scars then it would cause me unbearable anguish.
That's why I told her to only go after the archer. In addition, the archer really was an annoyance so putting him in a position where it was impossible to interfere was of huge significance.
I told Melissa that she was actually playing a very important role.
'I'm placing my trust in you!' it's important to make her think that. In situations like this, people can grow several times stronger if they know they are being relied on.

「Now then, what will you do? With this you guys's chances of winning just got even lower you know?」(Hitto)

「Shatdaup! In that case I'll just hurry up kill ya and then I'll go finish off that woman too!」(First)

Once I threw in some words to provoke him, he raised his tone of voice and

came lunging at me.
It appears that he's completely lost his cool, but since First was his rank he should have some really fast movements stowed away in his pocket. He came at me by swinging the dagger in his left hand.
It's trajectory came from the bottom left and would end up slicing through to the upper right. I guess he was aiming for around my neck.
It looks like he's trying to end it in one blow, but in that case all I have to do is Canc…… No his aim is——

I raised the sword in my right hand to try and intercept the blade—— but, his dagger didn't make contact with my sword, it slipped through and disappeared…… Just as I thought.

「You idiot! That was a feint!」(First)
「Of course I knew that, Cancel!」(Hitto)

First pulled a feint and pulled away from me, while my eyes were focused on his blade he circled around behind me while I was distracted.
From there he was probably planning on launching an offensive with an attack from behind, but I quickly turned my head around and threw a Cancel at him when he entered my sights.
My opponent's eyes were filled with shock. Since it took him too long to react, there was no way for him start moving again.
And since I was a bit worried about Melissa, I decided to end it swiftly.

Readying the twin swords level around my waist, and twisting my body as hard as I could, I began rotating. As if being swallowed by a tornado, it was a sword technique that slashed the enemy countless number of times.

「GI-GIEEEEEEEE」

Letting out an indecent cry, First fell to floor while spurting out blood from his torso that was chopped to pieces.
Naturally, he was no longer breathing.

Nevertheless, this man was much better than Second was. Without yelling out the skill name, he pretended to lose his cool while skillfully using an effective skill.

[Feint Slash]—— That's the technique this guy used. Although it was called a feint, it wasn't just a practical technique. From my point of view it looked like a

skill that left an afterimage of your previous attack.
And while your opponent was preoccupied with the afterimage, you could launch a surprise attack from behind just he did earlier. Distraction was the true purpose of the technique.

But in the end he couldn't keep his poker face intact. Once he knew that I was focused on his attack, I saw the corners of his mouth slightly shift into a grin. That's when I realized that maybe he was going to pull a feint.

That's why I pretended to to fall for it instead, and I bet it all on using Cancel when he started his real attack.
And from there I finished it with the twin sword skill [Hurricane Slicer].
Even amongst twin sword skills, this was a pretty high level skill. While rotating around like a tornado you could cut down enemies from all sides.

Well then, I finished of my opponents without any trouble but——

「Haa!」(Melissa)
「Giii! M-My shoulder! Son of a bitch!」(Third)

Just as I shifted my attention over to Melissa, she used the effect of the Wind Estoc to produce a blade of wind that gouged into Third's shoulder.
That wound sure is deep. It's probably impossible for him to shoot arrows anymore.
Now then, it looks like the victor has been decided, but I feel a bit awkward having Melissa murder somebody.

I place my beloved twin swords Seiko Kiten back into their scabbards, and took out a throwing knife that I used as a sub-weapon. Aiming at Third, I let it fly.

「Eh??」(Melissa)

The knife crisply landed right in his forehead, and he died while falling over backwards.
Naturally, I retrieved the knife by using Cancel.
Melissa froze in place as she was trying to reason out what exactly happened just now.

「Way to go, Melissa. You really helped me out. I already finished on my end. So it's our victory」(Hitto)

As I approached her I raised my voice. Since it seems like Melissa realized that I was the one who delivered the final blow, she turn around wearing a bright smile on her face.
Somewhere along the line, the gallery of spectators grew by a substantial amount. They were cheering “Hip Hip Hoorray~” in a grandiose manner.

The way we coordinated our fight, it seems like the residents of the slums really took a liking to it.

Well, whatever the case may be, for me who was mainly a solo player even in the game, my first ever Team Play, it ended in a splendid victory——

Extra TL note: Okay, I had too much fun reading the death sounds, but it’s pretty much a copy paste of the raw.

Extra TL note: I still find all the violent scenes to be a bit strange but oh well. This *is* suppose to be an action novel anyways. What a strange Christmas present, though. Blood splattering everywhere and such.

TL Note: This was the “Extra Note” I mentioned in the last chapter. Way down the line in chapter 147, the author decided to change the skill “Helmet Crusher”/[Kabuto Wari] into a blunt weapon Mace skill, rather than a slicing weapon skill. If you remember back to chapter 2, Hitto initially used this “Helmet Crusher” skill with his twin swords. But since the author decided to change it, “Helmet Crusher” was changed to “Double-Backspin Slicer” in chapter 2 and Second’s weapon was changed to a mace. (I already made the change to chapter 2 a couple of months ago)

The author seems to have forgotten to change Axe into Mace in the previous chapter so I just translated it as Axe since I didn’t have a replacement paragraph. So if you’re confused why he has a mace now, then now you know why.

Also, the author wrote “First swung down his mace” instead of “Second” in the raws. I corrected it to Second because I assume it to be an error.

<< Previous / Main Page / Next >>

Like this:

Like Loading...

Related